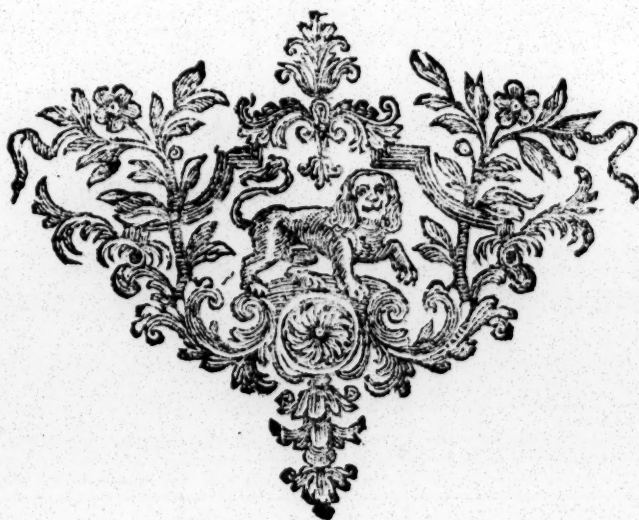


MEMOIRS

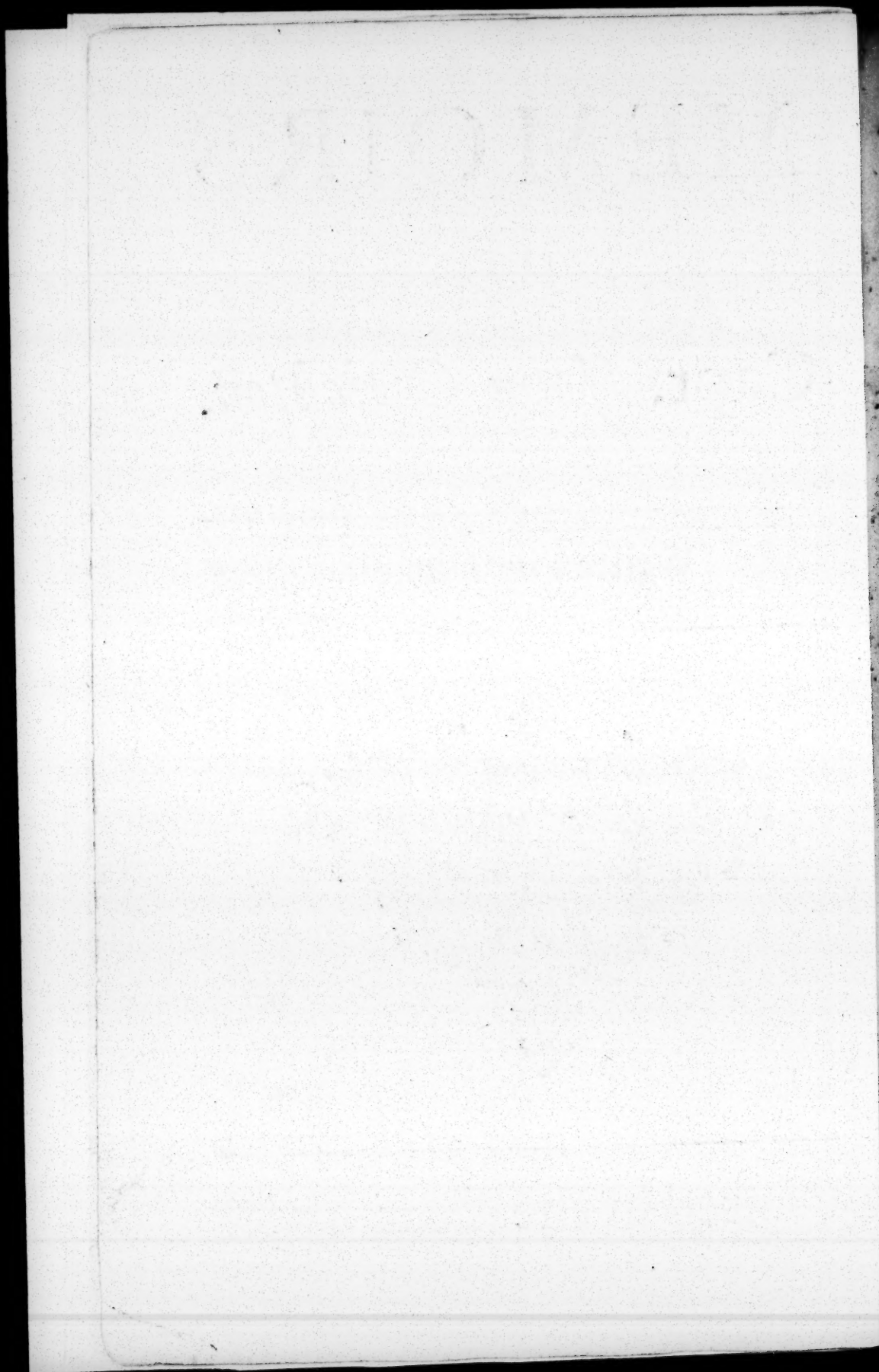
O F

Capt. *John Creighton.*

Written by Himself.



Printed in the Year, 1731.



Advertisement To the *R E A D E R*.

THE *Author of these Memoirs,*
Capt. John Creichton, is still
alive, and resides in the Nor-
thern Part of this Kingdom. He is a
very honest and worthy Man ; but of
the old Stamp: And it is probable,
that some of his Principles will not
relish very well, in the present Dispo-
sition of the World. His Memoirs
are therefore to be received like a Post-
humous Work, and as containing Facts,
which very few alive, except himself,
can remember: Upon which Accounte
non,

TO THE READER.

none of his generous Subscribers are, in the Least, answerable for many Opinions, relating to the Publick, both in Church and State, which he seems to Justify, and in the Vindication of which, to the Hazard of his Life, and the Loss of his Fortune, he spent the most useful Part of his Days. Principles, as the World goes, are little more than Fashion; and the Apostle tells us, that the Fashion of this World passeth away: We Read with Pleasure the Memoirs of several Authors, whose Party we disapprove; if they be written with Nature and Truth. Curious Men are desirous to see what can be said on both Sides: And even the virulent flat Relation of Ludlow, though written in the Spirit of Rage, Prejudice

TO THE READER.

Prejudice and Vanity, doth not want its Advocates. This inclines me to think, that the Memoirs of Capt. Creichton may not be unacceptable to the Curious of every Party; because, from my Knowledge of the Man, and the Testimony of several considerable Persons, of different political Denominations, I am confident, that he hath not inserted one Passage or Circumstance, which he did not know, or, from the best Intelligence he could get, believed to be True.

These Memoirs are therefore offered to the World in their native Simplicity. And it was not with little Difficulty, that the Author was persuaded by his Friends, to recollect and put them in Order; chiefly for his own
Justification

TO the READER.

*Justification, and partly by the Impor-
tunity of several eminent Gentlemen,
who had a mind that they should turn
to some Profit to the Author.*

*The Capt. having made over all his
little Estate to a beloved Daughter,
upon her Marriage, on the Condition
of being entertained in her House, for
the small Remainder of his Life, hath
put it out of his own Power, either to
supply his incidental Wants, to pay
some long contracted Debts, or to gra-
tify his generous Nature in being fur-
ther useful to his Family: on which
Accounts, he desires to return his most
humble Thanks to his worthy Subscri-
bers; and hopes they will consider him
no further than as an honest, well-
meaning Man, who by his own perso-
nal*

To the READER.

nal Courage and Conduct, was able to distinguish himself under many Disadvantages to a Degree, that few private Lives have been attended with so many singular and extraordinary Events.

Besides the great Simplicity in the Stile and manner of the Author ; it is a very valuable Circumstance, that his plain Relation corrects many mistaken Passages in other Historians, which have too long passed for Truths, and whoever impartially compares both, will probably decide in the Captain's Favour. For the Memory of old Men is seldom deceived, in what passed in their Youth and Vigour of Age: And if he hath, at any Time, happened to be mistaken in Circumstances of Time or Place (with neither of which I can charge

TO the READER.

charge him) it was certainly against his Will. Some of his own personal Distresses and Actions, which he hath related, might be almost the Subject of a Tragedy.

Upon the whole, comparing great Things to Small; I know not any Memoirs that more resemble those of Philip de Comines (which have received so universal Approbation) than these of Capt. Creichton, which are told in a Manner equally Natural, and with equal Appearance of Truth, though I confess, upon Affairs in a more obscure Scene, and of less Importance.

MEMOIRS



MEMOIRS

OF

Captain John Creighton.

THE former Part of my Life, having been attended with some Passages and Events, not very common to Men of my private and obscure Condition, I have (perhaps induced by the Talkativeness of old Age) very freely and frequently communicated them to several worthy Gentlemen, who were pleas'd to be my Friends, and some of them my Benefactors. These Persons profess'd themselves to be so

B

well

well entertain'd with my Story, that they often wish'd it cou'd be digested into Order, and publish'd to the World, believing that such a **Treatise**, by the variety of Incidents, written in a plain unaffected Style, might be, at least, some *Amusement* to indifferent Readers; of some *Example* to those who desire strictly to adhere to their Duty and Principles; and might serve to vindicate *my Reputation* in Scotland, where I am well known; that Kingdom having been the chief Scene of my Acting, and where I have been represented by a Fanatick Rebellious Party, as a *Persecutor of the Saints*, and a *Man of Blood*.

Having lost the Benefit of a thorough School-Education by a most indiscreet Marriage, in all *worldly Views*, altho' to a very good Woman; and in consequence thereof, being forced

(II)

to seek my Fortune in *Scotland* as a Soldier, where I forgot all the little I had learned, the Reader cannot reasonably expect to be much pleased with my Style, or Method, or Manner of relating: It is enough if I never willfully fail in point of Truth, nor offend by *Malice* or *Partiality*. My Memory, I thank God, is yet very perfect as to Things long past, although, like an Old Man, I retain but little of what hath happened since I grew into Years.

I am likewise very sensible of an Infirmary in many Authors, who write their own Memoirs, and are apt to lay too much Weight upon *Trifles*, which they are vain enough to conceive the World to be as much concerned as themselves; yet I remember, that *Plutarch* in his Lives of great Men (which I have read in the English Translation) says, that the Nature

Nature and Disposition of a Man's Mind, may be often better discovered by a *small Circumstance*, than by an Action, or Event of the *greatest Importance*: And besides, it is not improbable that gray Hairs may have brought upon me a *Vanity*, to desire that Posterity may know what manner of Man I was.

I lye under another Disadvantage, and indeed a very great one, from the wonderful *change of Opinions*, since I first made any Appearance in the World. I was bred under the Principles of the strictest *Loyalty* to my Prince, and in an exact Conformity in *Discipline*, as well as *Doctrine*, to the *Church of England*; which are neither altered nor shaken to this very Day, and I am now too Old to Mend. However, my different Sentiments, since my last Troubles after the Revolution, have never had the least Influence

Influence either upon my Actions, or Discourse. I have submitted myself with entire Resignation, according to St. *Paul's* Precept, *to the Powers that be*. I converse equally with all Parties, and am equally favoured by all; and, God knows, it is now of little Consequence what my Opinions are, under such a weight of *Age* and *Infirmities*, with a very scanty Subst^{ance}, which, instead of *Comforting*, will hardly *Support* me.

But there is another Point, which requires a better *Apology* than I am able to give: A judicious Reader will be apt to Censure me, and, I confess, with Reason enough, as Guilty of a very foolish *Superstition* in relating my Dreams, and how I was guided by them with Success, in discovering one or two principal *Covenants*. I shall not easily allow myself to be either by *Nature*, or *Education*,
more

more *Superstitious* than other Men ; but I take the Truth to be this : Being then full of *Zeal* against those *Enthusiastical Rebels*, and better informed of their lurking Holes, than most Officers in the Army, this made so strong an Impression on my Mind, that it affected my Dreams, when, I was directed to the most probable Places, almost as well as if I had been *Awake*, being guided in the Night by the same *Conjectures* I had made in the Day. There could possibly be no more in the Matter ; and God forbid I should pretend to a Spirit of *Divination*, which would make me resemble those very *Hipocritical Saints*, whom it was both my *Duty*, and *Inclination*, to bring to Justice, for their many horrid *Blasphemies* against God, *Rebellions* against their Prince, and *Barbarities* towards their Countrymen, and *Fellow-Christians*.

My

My Great-Grand-Father, *Alexander Greichton*, of the House of *Drumfries*, in *Scotland*, in a Feud between the *Maxwells* and the *Johnstons*, (the Chief of the *Johnstons*, being the Lord *Johnston*, Ancestor of the present Marquess of *Anandall*) siding with the latter, and having killed some of the former, was forced to fly into *Ireland*, where he settled near *Kinard*, then a Woody-Country, and now called *Callidon*: But within a Year or two, some Friends and Relations, of those *Maxwells* who had been killed in the Feud, coming over to *Ireland*, to pursue their Revenge, lay in wait for my Grand-Father in the Wood, and shot him dead, as he was going to Church. This Accident happened about the Time that *James* the Sixth of *Scotland* came to the Crown of *England*.

Alexander, my Great-Grand-Father,

ther, left two Sons, and as many Daughters; his eldest Son *John*, lived till a Year or two after the breaking out of the Rebellion in 1641. His House was the first in *Ulster* set upon by the *Irish*, who took and imprisoned him at *Dungannon*, but fortunately making his Escape, he went to Sir *Robert Stuart*, who was then in Arms for the King, and dyed in the Service.

This *John*, who was my Grand-Father, left two Sons, *Alexander*, my Father, and a younger Son, likewise named *John*, who being a Child, but two or three Years old at his Father's Death, was invited to *Scotland* by the *Lady Dumfries*, there educated by her, and sent to Sea: He made several Voyages to, and from *Barbadoes*, then settled in *Scotland*, where he dyed sometime after the *Restoration*, leaving, beside a Daughter, one Son,
of

who at my Charges, was bred up a *Physitian*, and proved so famous in his Profession, that he was sent, by her late Majesty Q. *Anne*, to cure the King of *Portugal* of the Venereal Disease. He had a Thousand Pounds paid him in Hand, before he began his Journey; but when he arrived at *Lisbon*, the *Portugueze* Council and *Physitians*, dissuaded that King from trusting his Person with a Foreigner. However his Majesty of *Portugal* shewed him several Marks of his Esteem; and, at parting, presented him with a very rich Jewel, which he Sold afterwards for five Hundred Guineas. He stayed there not above six Weeks; during which Time, he got very considerable Practice. After living many Years in *London*, where he grew very Rich, he dyed *November* 1726. and, as it is believed, without making a Will, which is very probable, because, although he had

no Children, he left me no Legacy, who was his *Cousin-German*, and had been his greatest *Benefactor*, by the Care and Expence of his Education. Upon this Matter, I must add one Circumstance more, how little significant soever it may be to others. Mr. Arch-Deacon *Maurice* being at *London*, in order to his Journey to *France*, on account of his Health, went to visit the Doctor, and put him in mind of me, urging the Obligations I had laid upon him. The Doctor agreed to send me whatever Sum of Money the *Arch-Deacon* should think *reasonable*, and deliver it to him on his Return from his Travels ; but unfortunately the Doctor dyed two or three Days before the Arch-Deacon came back.

Alexander, my *Father*, was about Eighteen Years old in 1641. The *Irish* Rebellion then breaking out, he went to Captain *Gerrard Irvin*, his
Rela-

gacy, Relation, who was then Captain of
 had Horfe, and afterwards Knighted by
 y the King *Charles* the Second. This Gen-
 tion. tleman having a Party for the King,
 e Cir- soon after joyned with Sir *Robert*
 ificant *Stuart* in the County of *Donegal* ;
 Arch- where, in the Courfe of thofe Trou-
 on, in bles, they continued skirmifhing, some-
 on ac- times with the *Irish Rebels*, and some-
 it the times with thofe of the *Englifh Par-*
 f me, *liament*, after the Rebellion in *Eng-*
 d up- *land* began ; till at length *Captain Ir-*
 fend *vin*, and one Mr. *Stuart*, were taken
 Arch- Prifoners, and put in Jayl in *Derry* ;
 d de- which City was kept for the Parlia-
 m his ment againft the King, by Sir *Charles*
 Doc- *Coote*. Here my Father performed a
 before very memorable and gallant Action,
 about in refcuing his Relation *Captain Ir-*
 The *vin*, and Mr. *Stuart*. I will relate
 ut, he this Fact in all it's Particulars, not
 n, his only becaufe it will do fome *Honour*
 Rela- to my *Father's Memory*, but likewise
 be-

because, for its Boldness and Success, it seems to me very well to deserve Recording.

My Father having received Information, that Sir *Charles Coote*, Governor of *Derry*, had publicly declared, that *Captain Irvin* and his *Companion*, should be put to Death, within two or three Days, communicated this Intelligence to seven trusty Friends; who all engaged to assist him, with the Hazard of their *Lives*, in delivering the two Gentlemen from the Danger that threatned them. They all agreed that my Father, and three more, at the Hour of Six in the Morning, when the West-Gate stood open, and the Draw-bridge was let down, for the Governor's Horses to go out to water, should ride in, one by one, after a Manner as if they belonged to the Town, and there conceal themselves in a Friend's House

till

till Night ; at which Time my Father was to acquaint Captain *Irvin*, and his *Fellow Prisoner* with their Design, which was to this Purpose : That, after concerting Measures at the Prison, my Father should repair to a certain Place on the City-Wall, and give Instructions to the Four without, at Twelve at Night : Accordingly, next Morning, as soon as the Gate was open, my Father, with his Three Comrades, got into the Town, and the same Night having settled Matters, with the two Gentlemen, that they should be ready at Six next Morning, at which Hour, he and his three Friends should call upon them ; He then went to the Wall, and directed the four, who were without, that as soon as they should see the Gate open, and the Bridge drawn, one of them should walk up to the Centry, and secure him from making any Noise, by

by holding a Pistol to his Breast ; after which, the other three should ride up, and secure the Room where the By-guard lay, to prevent them from coming out : Most of the Garrison were in their Beds, which encouraged my Father, and his Friends, and much facilitated the Enterprize : Therefore precisely at six o'Clock, when the By-guard, and Centry at the Western-Gate were secured by the four without, my Father and the other three within, being mounted on Horse-back, with one spare Horse, and in the Habit of Town's-People, with Cudgels in their Hands, called at the Jail-Door, on Pretence to speak to Captain *Irvin*, and Mr. *Stuart*. They were both walking in a large Room in the Jail, with the Jaylor, and three Soldiers attending them ; but these not suspecting the Persons on Horse-back before the Door, whom they took to

be

be Inhabitants of the Town, My Father asked Captain *Irvin*, whether he had any Commands to a certain Place, where he pretended to be going ; the Captain made some Answer, but said they should not go before they had drank with him ; then giving a Piece of Money to one of the Soldiers, to buy a Bottle of Sack at a Tavern, a good Way off, and pretending likewise some Errand for another Soldier, sent him also out of the Way ; there being now none left to guard the Prisoners but the Jaylor, and the third Soldier ; Captain *Irvin* leapt over the Hatch-Door, and as the Jaylor leapt after, my Father knocked him down with his Cudgel. While this was doing, Mr. *Stuart* tript up the Soldier's Heels, and immediately leapt over the Hatch. They both mounted, *Stuart* on the Horse behind my Father, and *Irvin* on the spare one,

and

and in a few Minutes came up with their Companions at the Gate, before the Main-Guard could arrive, although it were kept within twenty Yards of the Jail-Door.

I should have observed, that as soon as Captain *Irvin*, and his Friend, got over the Hatch, my Father and his Comrades put a couple of Broad-Swords into their Hands, which they had concealed under their Cloaks, and at the same Time drawing their own, were all six determined to force their Way against any, who offered to obstruct them in their Passage; but the Dispatch was so sudden, that they got clear out of the Gate, before the least *Opposition* could be made. They were no sooner gone, than the Town was alarmed, *Coote the Governor* got out of his Bed, and ran into the Streets in his *Shirt*, to know what the Hubbub meant, and was in a great
Rage

Rage at the *Accident*. The *Adventurers* met the Governor's Groom, coming back with his Master's Horses from watering; they seized the Horses, and got safe to Sir *Robert Stuart's*, about four Miles off, without losing one drop of Blood in this *hazardous Enterprize*.

This *Gallant Person* (if I may so presume to call my *Father*) had above *twenty Children* by his Wife *Ann Maxwell*, of the Family of the Earl of *Niddisdale*, of whom I was the eldest; they all dyed young, except my self, three other Boys, and two Girls; who lived to be Men and Women. My second Brother I took care to have educated at *Glasgow*, but he was drowned at two and twenty Years old, in a Storm, on his return to *Ireland*. The other two dyed Captains abroad, in the Service of King *William*.

I was born on the *Eighth Day* of
D May

May, 1648, at Castle-Fin in the County of Donegal. I made some small Progress in Learning at the School of *Dungannon*, but when I was Eighteen Years old, I very inconsiderately married Mrs. *Elizabeth Delgarno*, my School-Master's Daughter, by whom I have had *thirteen Children*, who all dyed young, except two Daughters, married to two Brothers *James* and *Charles Young*, of the County of *Tyrone*.

Having been so very young when I married, I could think of no other Course to advance my Fortune, than by getting into the Army. Captain *Irvin*, often mentioned already, had a Brother who was a *Physitian* at *Edenborough*, to whom he wrote in my Favour, desiring he would recommend me to the Marquess of *Athole* and others, then at the Head of Affairs in *Scotland*; this was in the Year, 1674. There were then, but one Troop of Horse

Horſe-Guards, (whereof the Marqueſs was Colonel) and one Regiment of Foot-Guards, commanded by the Earl of *Linlithgow*, in that Kingdom; and they conſiſted chiefly of Gentlemen.

Dr. *Irvin*, Phyſitian to the Horſe-guards, accordingly preſented me to the Marqueſs of *Athole*, requeſting that I might be received into his Troop. His Lordſhip, pretending there was no Vacancy, was, by the Doctor, threatned, in a free jeſting Manner, with a Doſe of Poyſon, inſtead of Phyſick, the firſt Time he ſhould want his Skill; *weell, weell then*, quoth the Marqueſs, what is your Friend's Name? *Deel tak' me*, answered the Doctor, *gin I ken*; whereupon I was called in, to write my Name in the Roll. I was then ordered to repair to the Troop at *Sterling*, with Directions to Lieutenant Colonel *Cockburn*, the commanding Officer, to
put

put me into which of the four Squadrons, whereof the Troop consisted, he thought fit. He thereupon placed me in his own, and appointed me my Quarters.

Soon after this, the *Conventicles* growing numerous in the West, several Parties were drawn out to suppress them; among whom I never failed to make One, in Hopes thereby to be taken Notice of by my Commanders; for I had nothing to recommend me, except my *Activity*, *Diligence*, and *Courage*, being a Stranger, and born out of that Kingdom.

My first Action, after having been taken into the Guards, was, with a dozen Gentlemen more, to go in Quest of Mas *David Williamson*, a noted *Covenanter*; since, made more famous in the Book, called the *Scotch Presbyterian Eloquence*. I had been assured, that this *Williamson* did much frequent

quent the House of my Lady *Cherry-tree*, within ten Miles of *Edinburgh*; but when I arrived first with my Party about the House, the Lady well knowing our Errand, put *Williamson* to Bed to her Daughter, disguised in a *Woman's Night-Dress*. When the Troopers went to search in the young Lady's Room, her Mother pretended that she was not Well; and *Williamson* so managed the Matter, that when the Daughter raised herself a little in the Bed, to let the Troopers see her, they did not discover him, and so went off disappointed. But the young Lady proved with Child; and *Williamson* to take off the Scandal, married her in some Time after. This *Williamson* married five or six Wives successively, and was alive in the Reign of Queen *Ann*; at which Time, I saw him preaching in one of the *Kirks* at *Edinburgh*.

denborough. It is said that King *Charles* the Second, hearing of *Williamson's* Behaviour in *Lady Cherry-tree's* House, wished to see the Man that discovered so much *Vigour*, while his Troopers were in *Search* of him : And, in a merry Way, declared, that when he was in the *Royal-Oak*, he could not have kissed the *bonnyest Lads* in *Christendom*.

Sometime after this, *Thomas Dalziel*, General of the Forces in *Scotland*, an excellent Soldier, who had been taken Prisoner at the famous Battle of *Worcester*, and sent Prisoner to the *Tower*, escaping from thence into *Muscovy*, was made General to the *Czar* ; and returning Home, after the *Restoration*, was preferred, by the King, to be General of the Forces in *Scotland*, in which Post he continued till his Death, which happened a little before the *Revolution*. This

General

General commanded Fifty of the Foot-Guards, with an Ensign, to accompany me, and to follow my Directions, in the Pursuit of a *notorious Rebel*, one *Adam Stobow*, a Farmer in *Fife*, near *Colross*. This Fellow had gone through the West, endeavouring to stir up Sedition in the People, by his great Skill in *Canting* and *Praying*. There had been several Parties sent out after him, before I and my Men undertook the Business, but they could never discover him. We reached *Colross* at Night, where I directed the Ensign and all the Men to secure three or four *Rebels*, who were in the Place, while I, with two or three of the Soldiers to assist me, went to *Stobow's House*, about a Mile and half from *Colross*, by break of Day, for fear some of his Friends might give him Notice. Before I got to the House, I observed a *Kiln* in the Way, which

which I ordered to be searched, because I found there an Heap of Straw in the Passage, up to the *Kiln-Pot*. There I found *Stobow* lurking, and carryed him to *Colross*, although his Daughter offered me an hundred *Dollars* to let him go. We returned immediately to the General at *Edinburgh*, with *Stobow* and the Prisoners taken by the Ensign at *Colross*. They continued a while in Confinement, but *Stobow*, at his Tryal, found Friends enough to save his Life, and was only banished; yet he returned home a Year after, and proved as troublesome and seditious as ever 'till, at the Fight of *Bothwell-Bridge* it was thought he was killed, for he was never heard of afterwards.

During the Time I was in the Guards, about two Years after the Affair of Mas *David Williamson*, at the Lady *Cherrytree's*, I was quartered

ed with a Party at *Bath-Gate*, which is a small Village, Twelve Miles from *Edinburgh*. One Sunday Morning, by Break of Day, I and my Comrade, a gallant *Highland Gentleman*, of the Name of *Grant*, went out, disguised in *gray Coats* and *Bonnets*, in Search after some *Conventicle*. We travelled on Foot, Eight or Ten Miles into the wild Mountains, where we spied Three Fellows on the Top of an Hill, whom we conjectured to stand there as Spies, to give Intelligence to a *Conventicle*, when any of the King's Troopers should happen to come that Way. There they stood, with long Poles in their Hands, till I and my Friend came pretty near, and then they turned to go down the Hill: When we observed this, we took a little Compass, and came up with them on the other Side; whereupon they stood still, leaning on
E their

their Poles : Then I bounced forward upon one of them, and suddenly snatching the Pole out of his Hand, asked him, why he carryed such a Pole on the Lord's-Day, and at the same time knocked him down with it: My Comrade immediately seized on the Second, and laid him flat by a Gripe of his Hair ; but the Third took to his Heels, and ran down the Hill. However having left my Friend to guard the Two former, I overtook the Last, and felled him likewise ; but the Place being steep, the Violence with which I ran, carried me a good Way down the Hill, before I could recover myself, after the Stroke I had given ; and by the Time I could get up again to the Place where he lay, the Rogue had got on his Feet, and was fumbling for a Side-Pistol, that hung at his Belt, under his upper Coat ; which as soon

soon as I observed, I fetched him to the Ground a Second Time with the Pole, and seized on his Pistol; then leading him up to the other Two, I desired my Friend to examine their Pockets, and see whether they carried any Powder or Ball, but we found none.

We then led our Prisoners down the Hill, at the Foot of which there was a Bog, and on the other Side a Man sitting on a Rock; when we advanced near him, leaving our Prisoners in the keeping of my Friend, I ran up towards the Man, who fled down on the other Side. As soon as I had reached the top of the Rock, there appeared a great Number of People, assembled in a Glin, to hear the preaching of *Mas John King*, as I understood afterwards, whose Voice was so loud, that it reached the Ears of those who were at the greatest Distance,

stance, which could not, I think, be less than a Quarter of a Mile ; they all standing before him, and the Wind favouring the Strength of his Lungs. When my Friend had brought the Three Prisoners to the Top of the Rock, where I waited for him ; they all broke loose, and ran down to the *Conventicle*: But my Friend advancing within about Forty Yards of that Rabbel, commanded them in his Majesty's Name, to depart to their own Homes. Whereupon about Forty of their Number, with Poles in their Hands, drew out from the rest, and advanced against us Two, who had the *Courage*, or rather the *Temerity*, to face so great a Company, which could not be fewer than a Thousand. As this Party of theirs was preparing with their long Poles, to attack me and my Friend ; it happened very luckily, that a fine Geld-

ing, saddled, and bridled, with a Pil-
 lion likewise upon him, came up near
 us, in Search for better Grass; I
 caught the Horse, and immediately
 mounted him, which the rest of the
Conventiclers observing, they broke up,
 and followed as fast as they could, some
 on Horseback, and the rest on Foot, to
 prevent me from going off with the
 Horse; but I put him to the Gallop,
 and suffering him to chuse his own
 Way through the Mountain, which
 was full of *Boggs* and *Haggs*, got out
 of Reach. My Friend kept up with
 me as long as he could, but having
 run a Mile through such difficult
 Places, he was quite spent, and the
Conventiclers hard at his Heels; where-
 upon he called to me for Assistance,
 and I alighting put him upon the
 Horse, bidding him to make the best
 of his Way to the Laird of *Poddi-
 shaw's*, about Two Miles off. By
 this

this Time we saw Twelve *Covenanters* on Horseback, who advanced towards us by a shorter Cut, and blocked up a Gap, through which we were, of necessity, to pass. I undertook to clear the Gap for my Friend, and running towards the Rogues, with my Broad-Sword and Pistol, soon forced them to open to the Right and Left: My Comrade got thorow, and was pursued a good Way; but he so laid about him, with his Broad-Sword, that the Pursuers being unarmed, durst not ~~follow~~ him. In the mean Time, I who was left on Foot, kept the *Covenanters*, who followed me, at a proper Distance; but they pelted me with Clods, which I sometimes returned; 'till at last, after chasing me above a Mile, they saw a Party of Troopers in red, passing by, at some Distance; and then they gave over their Pursuit.

The

The Troopers, observing my Friend galloping and pursued, imagined he was some *Fanatick Preacher*, till they came to an old Woman on a Hill, whom my Friend had desired to deny his being gone that Way; upon which they went off to their Quarters, and he got safe to *Poddishaw's*, whither I soon after arrived. The Laird of *Poddishaw* had been that Day at Church; from whence returning with the Laird of *Pocammock*, who lived about a Mile off, they both wondred ~~how~~ the Horse got thither, for *Pocammock* was the Owner of the Horse, and his Lady had rode on it that Day to the *Conventicle*, without her Husband's Knowledge, having been seduced thither by some *Fanatick Neighbours*, for she had never been at their Meetings before. My Friend and I acquainted the two Lairds with the whole Adventure of that

that Day: And, after Dinner, *Pocammock* requested us to let him have the Horse Home, thereby to stifle any *Reflection* his Lady might bring upon *Him*, or *Herself*, by going to a *Conventicle*; He likewise invited us to Dine next Day at his House, where the Horse should again be delivered to me, as justly forfeited by the Folly of his Wife: We went accordingly with the Laird of *Poddishaw*, and dined at *Pocammock's*, where the Horse was ordered to be led out into the Court, in the same Accoutrements as I found him the Day before: But observing the Lady in Tears, I told her, that if she would give me her Promise, never to go to a *Conventicle* again, I would bestow her the Horse and conceal what had passed; she readily complied, and so the Matter was made up: However the Laird her Husband, assured me, that no

Horse

Horse in *Scotland* should be better
 paid for ; and, being a leading Man
 in the Country, and his Lady disco-
 vering the Names of those who had
 been at the *Conventicle* ; he sent for
 them, and persuaded them, as they
 valued their Quiet, to make up a
 Purse for me and my Friend, which
 they accordingly did ; and we both
 lived plentifully a Twelve-Month af-
 ter, on the Price of that Horse.

This Adventure, making much
 Noise at *Edenborough*, was the Occa-
 sion of my being sent for up thither,
 But by the Marquess of *Athole*, my Colo-
 nel, who in a very friendly Manner,
 expostulated with me upon my *Rasb-*
ness ; as indeed he had too much Rea-
 son to do ; neither was I able to say
 any Thing in my own Justification.
 However since what I had done, dis-
 covered my *Loyalty* for my Prince,
 my Zeal for the *Church*, and my *De-*
 F *testation*

testation of all *Rebellious Principles*; his Lordship ever after gave me many Marks of his Favour and Friendship.

Accordingly, these Services gave me so much Credit with the General, that he promised to apply to the Government, in my favour, for some Preferment in the Army, upon the first Opportunity, which happened about a Year afterwards. For the Seditious Humours in the West still increasing, it was thought proper, that three *Independent Troops* of Horse, and as many *Dragoons*, should be raised to suppress the *Rebels*. Whereupon Mr. *Francis Stuart*, Grandson to the Earl of *Bothwell*, a private Gentleman in the Horse-Guards, like myself, and my intimate Acquaintance, was sent for, in haste, by the General; because the Council of *Scotland* was then writing to the King; that his Majesty would please to grant *Commis-*

ons to those Persons, whose Names were to be sent up to *London*, that very Night. Mr. *Stuart* gave me Notice of this: Whereupon, although I was not sent for, I resolved to go up with him to *Edenborough*, and solicit for myself. When I arrived there, and attended the General, his first Question was in an humorous Manner, *wha the Deel sent for you up?* I answered, that I hoped his Excellency would now make good his Promise, of preferring me, since so fair an Opportunity offered at present. On this Occasion the General stood my firm Friend, and although the *Sons* and *Brothers* of *Lords* and *Baronets*, and other Persons of *Quality* solicited to be made *Lieutenants* and *Cornets*, in these new raised Troops, yet the General, in Regard to my Services, prevailed with the Council, that I might be appointed *Lieutenant* to Mr. *Stuart*,

art, who was then made *Captain* of *Dragoons*.

Soon after this, the *Arch-Bishop* of *St. Andrews* was murdered by the *Laird* of *Hackston* and *Balfour*, assisted by four poor *Weavers*. *Hackston*, before this horrid Action, was reputed an *Honest* and *Gallant Man*, but his Friendship for his Brother-in-Law *Balfour*, drew him in to commit this *inhuman Murder*. *Balfour* who had been the *Arch-Bishop's Chamberlain* (for so in *Scotland* we call a great Man's Steward) whether by *Negligence* or *Dis honesty*, was short in his Payments to his Lord; and the fear of being called to an Account, was a principal Motive to *Assassinate* his Master: However, he pretended likewise a great Zeal to the *Kirk*, where of he looked upon the *Arch-Bishop* as the greatest *Oppressor*. It is certain, that the lower People, mortally

tally hated the *Arch-Bishop*, on pretence that his Grace had deserted their *Communion*: And the Weavers who were Accomplices of *Balfour*, believed they did *God Service*, in destroying an Enemy of the *Kirk*; and accordingly all the Murderers were esteemed and styled *Saints*, by that *Rebellious Faction*.

After the Murder of the *Arch-Bishop*, several Parties in the West took up Arms, under the leading of *Robert Hamilton*, second Son to Sir *William Hamilton*, of *Preston*; the unworthy Son of a most worthy Father: Whereupon the Council met, and sent for *Graham*, then *Laird of Clavers*, afterwards created Viscount *Dundee*, by King *James* the Seventh. This noble Person was, at that Time, Captain of one of those Independent Troops of Horse, which, as I have already mentioned, were raised before

fore the Murder of the *Arch-Bishop*. The Council therefore ordered him to March with a Detachment of one hundred and twenty Dragoons, and a Lieutenant, with his own Troop, in Pursuit of the *Rebels*. *Clavers* was obliged not to open his Commission, 'till he came in Sight of them. In his March he took Mas *John King*, one of their principal *Preachers*. *Clavers* carried *King* along, 'till he came in Sight of the Enemy, at *Drumclog*, eight Miles from *Hamilton*. There the *Preacher* was guarded by a Dragoon-Centry, at a little Cabbin, on the top of the Hill, while *Clavers* opening his Commission, found himself commanded to fight the *Rebels*, let their Number be ever so great, with those *hundred and twenty Dragoons*.

But before I proceed to tell the Issue of this Affair, I must Digress a little upon the Subject of Mas *John King*,

King, above mentioned. When I was in the Guards, sometime after I had missed *Williamson*, at Lady *Cheritree*'s House: The Government hearing that this *John King* was beginning to hold his *Conventicles* not far from *Sterling*, where the Troop of Horse then lay, ordered the commanding Officer there, to send a Party out to take him, and bring him up to the Council. I was pitched upon, with a small Detachment, to perform this Service. I went to my Lord *Cardross*'s House, to whose Lady *King* was Chaplain; there I took him, and delivered him to the Council. This *Preacher* had gotten the Lady's Woman with Child, about four or five Months before, and, it is supposed, had promised her Marriage, provided the Lady would stand his Friend in his present Distress; whereupon she was so far his Friend,

as

as to get him Bailed, on her engaging, he should hold no more *Conventions*: However he went to the Hills, and there preached the People to Arms; and in several Towns, as *Kirkubry*, *Lanerick*, and *Sanchar* in particular, in Company with *Cameron*, set up *Declarations* on the *Market-Crosses* against the King, whom he *Excommunicated*, with all his *Adherents*. Thus he continued till *Clavers* took him at *Drumclog*, as is above mentioned, where he got off again, 'till I took him a third Time, after the *Battle of Bothwell-Bridge*, which shall be related in its proper Place.

The *Rebels* at *Drumclog* were eight or nine thousand strong: Their Leader, as I have said before, was *Robert Hamilton*, second Brother to the Loyal House of *Preston*, but a *Profligate*, who had spent all his *Patrimony*.

There

There were Likewise among them the Lairds of *Knockgray* and *Fruab*, with many other Gentlemen of Fortune, whose Names I have forgot. *Clavers's* Men, with the Addition of some few that came into him, did not exceed One hundred and eighty; yet pursuant to his Orders, he was forced to fight the Enemy; but being so vastly out-numbred, was soon defeated, with the loss of *Cornet Robert Graham*, and about eight or ten private Troopers. The *Rebels* finding the *Cornet's* Body, and supposing it to be that of *Clavers*, because the Name of *Graham* was wrought in the Shirt-Neck, treated it with the utmost Inhumanity, cutting off the Nose, picking out the Eyes, and stabbing it through in an hundred Places.

Clavers, in his Flight towards *Hamilton* and *Glasgow*, rode an Horse that trailed his Guts for two Miles,

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from

from the Place where the Engagement happened, but then overtaking his Groom with some Led-Horses, he mounted one of them, and with the Remains of his small Army, escaped to *Glasgow*. The Rebels, pursuing as far as *Hamilton*, advanced that Evening within a Mile of *Glasgow*, where they encamped all Night. As *Clavers* was marching after his Men up the Hill, where he had left Mas *John King*, under the Guard of a Dragoon, (who ran off with the first that fled) *King*, in a sneering Way, desired him to stay, and take his Prisoner with him.

The Rebels being thus encamped within a Mile of *Glasgow*, *Clavers* commanded his Men in the Town, to stand to their Arms all Night; and having barricadoed the four Streets, to prevent the Rebels Horse from breaking in, ordered Me, at Sun-

rise

rise, to march with six Dragoons, and discover which Way the Rebels intended to come into the Town. I must here observe, that I, with Captain *Stuart's* Troop of Dragoons, and a Battallion of the Foot-Guards, remained in *Glasgow*, while *Clavers* marched to *Drumclog*, where he was defeated. But to return; I followed the Directions which were given me, and having discovered the Enemy from a little Eminence, I was ordered by *Clavers*, who came to me there, to watch at a small House, where the Way divided, and see which of the Roads they would take, or whether they seperated, and each Party took a different Way. I stayed till I saw them take two different Roads; some by that from whence I came from the Town, which was over the *Galligate-Bridge*, and the rest by the *High-Church* and *College*, which

which was more than twice as far as the first Party had to come, and consequently could not both meet at the same time within the Town. This was a great Advantage to *Clavers*, and his little Army. That Party of the Rebels, which took the *Galligate-Bridge Road*, followed me close at the Heels, as I returned to inform *Clavers* what Course they took.

The broad Street was immediately full of them, but advancing towards the Barricade, before their Fellows, who followed the other Road, could arrive to their Assistance, were valiantly received by *Clavers* and his Men, who firing on them at once and jumping over the Carts and Cars that composed the Barricade, chased them out of the Town; but were quickly forced to return, and received the other Party; which, by that time

far was marching down by the *High-Church* and *College*; but when they came within Pistol-shot, were likewise fired upon, and driven out of the Town. In this Action many of the Rebels fell, but the King's Party lost not so much as one Man.

The Town's-men being too well affected to the Rebels, concealed many of them in their Houses; the rest who escaped, met and drew up in a Field behind the *High-Church*, where they stayed 'till five in the Afternoon, it being in the Month of *May*, and from thence, marched in a Body to the same Place, where they were in the Morning, about a Mile off the Town. *Clavers* and his Men expecting they would make a second Attack, and discovering, by his *Spyes*, whither they were gone, marched after them; but upon Sight of our Forces, the Rebels retired with a strong

strong Rear-Guard of Horse to *Hamilton*; whereupon *Clavers* returned, and quartered that Night in *Glasgow*.

Next Morning, the Government sent Orders to *Clavers* to leave *Glasgow*, and march to *Sterling*, eighteen Miles further; and three Days after, he was commanded to bring up his Party to *Edenborough*. As soon as he quitted *Glasgow*, the Rebels returned, and having stayed in that Town eight or ten Days, incamped on *Hamilton-Moor*, within a Mile of *Bothwell-Bridge*, where it was said that their Numbers were increased to Fourteen Thousand; although Bishop *Burnet*, in his History of his own Times, most falsely and partially affirms, that they were not more than Four Thousand, or thereabouts.

The Conncil, finding the *Rebels* daily increasing in their Numbers, gave Information thereof to the King; whereupon,

whereupon, his Majesty sent down the Duke of *Monmouth*, with a Commission, to be *Commander in Chief*, and to take with him four Troops of *English Dragoons*, which were quartered on the Borders: But these, with the Forces in *Scotland*, amounted not to above Three Thousand. Upon the Duke's being made *Commander in Chief*, General *Dalziel* refused to serve under him, and remained at his Lodgings in *Edenborough*, till his Grace was superseded, which happened about a Fortnight after.

The Army was about four Miles forward, on the Road towards *Hamilton*, when the Duke of *Monmouth* came up with his *English Dragoons*, on *Saturday* the 21st of *June*: From thence the whole Forces marched to the *Kirk* of *Shots*, within four Miles of the *Rebels*, where they lay that Night. The next Morning he march-
ed

ed the Army up an Eminence, opposite to the main Body of the Enemy, who were encamped on the *Moor*.

The General Officers, the Earl of *Linlithgow*, Colonel of the Foot Guards, the Earl of *Mar*, Colonel of a Regiment of Foot, *Clavers*, the Earl of *Hume*, and the Earl of *Ayrly*, all Captains of Horse, the Marquess of *Montrose*, Colonel of the Horse-Guards, (*Atbole* having been discarded) *Dalbousie*, with many other Noblemen, and Gentlemen Volunteers, attending the Duke together, desired his Grace to let them know which Way he designed to take to come at the Enemy, the Duke answered, it must be, by *Bothwell-Bridge*. Now the Bridge lay a short Mile to the Right of the King's Army, was Narrow, and guarded with Three thousand of the *Rebels*, and strongly Baricadoed with great Stones; but although

though the Officers were desirous to have passed the River, by *easy Fords*, directly between them and the *Rebels*, and to march to their main Body on the *Moor*, before those Three Thousand, who guarded the Bridge, could come to assist them; yet the Duke was obstinate, and would pass no other Way, than that of the *Bridge*.

Pursuant to this *preposterous* and *absurd Resolution*, he commanded Capt *Stuart*, (whose Lieutenant I was) with his Troop of Dragoons, and eighty Musqueteers, together with four small Field-Pieces, under Cover of the Dragoons, to beat off the Party at the Bridge: The Duke himself, with *David Lesly* and *Melvill*, accompanied us, and ordered the Field-Pieces to be left at the Village of *Bothwell*, within a Musquet-Shot of the Bridge: When the Duke and his Men came near the Bridge, the *Re-*
H
bels

bels beat a Parly, and sent over a Laird, accompanied with a *Kirk Preacher*. The Duke asking what they came for, was answered, ‘ That they would ‘ have the *Kirk establisht* in the same ‘ Manner, as it stood at the King’s ‘ Restoration, and that every Subject should be obliged to take the ‘ *Solemn League and Covenant*. The Duke told them, their Demand could not be granted, but sent them back to tell their Party, that if they would lay down their Arms, and submit to the King’s Mercy, he would intercede for their Pardon.

While this Parly lasted, the Field-Pieces were brought down, and planted over against the *Bridge*, without being perceived by the *Rebels*. The Messengers returned in a short Time, with this Answer ; *That they would not lay down their Arms, unless their Conditions were granted them*: Whereup-

on

on the *Dragoons* and *Musqueteers* fired all at once, upon those who guarded the *Bridge*, and the Field-Pieces played so warmly, that some Hundreds of the *Rebels* were slain; the rest flying to the main Body, on the *Moor*.

The Duke, as soon as he had commanded to Fire, retired into a *Hollow*, from the Enemies Shot; some say by the Persuasion of *Lesly* and *Melwill*, and continued there 'till the Action was over. Then *Captain Stuart* ordered the *Musqueteers* to make Way for the Horse, to pass the *Bridge*, by casting the Stones into the River, which had been placed there to obstruct the Passage over it; but the Army could not pass in less than *five Hours*; and then marched up in order of Battle towards the Enemy, who waited for them on the *Moor*, confiding in the great Superiority of their

their Number. *Clavers* commanded the Horse on the *Right*, and *Captain Stuart* the Dragoons on the *Left*. The Field-Pieces were carried in the *Center* of the Foot-Guards, while the rest of the Officers commanded at the Head of their Men; and the Duke, after the Enemy was beaten from the *Bridge*, rode at the Head of the Army.

Upon the first Fire, the *Rebels* Horse turned about, and fled upon the *Right* and *Left*; and although the Duke ordered his Men not to stir out of their Ranks to pursue them, yet the Army, not regarding his Commands, followed the flying *Rebels*, killing between Seven and Eight Hundred, and taking Fifteen Hundred Prisoners. Sir *John Bell*, *Provost* of *Glasgow*, as soon as he saw the *Rebels* fly, rode into the Town; from whence, in a few Hours, he sent all the Bread he could find, together with an Hog-

head

head of Drink to each Troop and Company in the Army, out of the Cellars of such *Town's-Men* as were found to be Abettors or Protectors of the *Rebels*.

The *Cruelty* and *Presumption* of that wicked and *perverse Generation*, will appear evident from a single *Instance*. These *Rebels* had set up a very large *Gallows*, in the Middle of their Camp, and prepared a *Cart full* of new *Ropes* at the foot of it, in order to hang up the King's Soldiers, whom they already looked upon as vanquished and at Mercy; and it happened, that the Pursuers in the *Royal Army*, returning back with their Prisoners, chose the Place where the *Gallows* stood, to guard them at, without offering to *Hang* one of them, which they justly deserved, and had so much Reason to expect. The Pursuers were no sooner returned, and the whole
Action

Action over, than *General Dalziel* arrived at the Camp from *Edenborough*, with a Commission renewed to be *Commander in Chief*, which he received that very Morning by an Express. This Commander having learned how the Duke had conducted the War, told him publicly, and with great Plainness, that he had *betrayed the King*; that he heartily wished his Commission had come a Day sooner, for then said he, *These Rogues should never have troubled his Majesty, or the Kingdom any more.*

Thus the Duke was at the same Time superseded, and publicly Rebuked, before all the Army; yet his Grace forgot his Dignity so far, as to *sneak* among them at the Town of *Bothwell*, (where the Forces encamped) 'till the *Saturday* following; then all the Troops marched back to *Glasgow*, from whence in two or three Days,

Days they were sent to their several Quarters ; after which the Duke of *Monmouth* passed by *Sterling* to *Fife*, to visit the Duke of *Roths*.

The same Evening after the Rout on the *Moor*, the Prisoners were sent with a strong Guard towards *Edenborough*. On *Saturday* Morning, when the Army was to march to *Glasgow*, I desired the General's Leave to go with twelve Dragoons, in Search of some of the *Rebels*, who might probably pass the *Clyde*, about *Dunbarton*, to shelter themselves in the *Highlands*, with these Dragoons, clad in gray Coats and Bonnets, I made Haste down the Side of the River ; and about Midnight, after travelling twenty four Miles, I came to a Church, and while the Soldiers stayed to refresh their Horses in the Church-Yard, I spied a Country-Fellow, going by, and asked him in his own Dialect,

Whither

Whither gang ye this Time of Night? He answered, *Wha are ye that Speers?* I replied, *We are your ane Fo'ke:* Upon this the Fellow came up, and told me, there were Eighteen Friends, with Horses, at an old Castle, waiting for a Boat to pass over into the Isle of *Arran*. I mounted the Man behind one of my Dragoons, and went towards the Place: But the *Rebels* not finding a Boat, were gone off, and the Guide dismissed. There was a great Dew on the Grass, which directed me and my Party to follow the Track of their Horses, for three or four Miles, 'till the Dew was gone, off; I then enquired of a *Cow-herd* on a Hill, whether he saw any of our *poor Fo'ke* travelling that Way; he answered, that they had separated on that Hill, and gone three several Ways, Six in a Party; adding, that in one Party there was a *bra, muckle*

Kerb,

Kerl, with a *white Hat* on him, and a great *Bob of Ribbons* on the Cock o't. Whereupon I sent four of my *Dragoons* after one Party, four more after another; and myself, with the remaining four, went in Pursuit of him with the *white Hat*. As I went forward, I met another *Cow-Herd*, who told me, that the Fellow with the *Hat*, and one more, (for as the *Rogues* advanced further into the *West*, they still divided into smaller Parties) were just gone down the Hill, to his Master's House. The good Man of the House returning, from putting the Horses to Grass in the Garden, was going to shut the Door; whereupon myself and two of the *Dragoons* commanded him, with our Pistols at his Breast, to lead us to the Room where the Man lay, who wore a *white Hat*. We entered the Room, and before he awaked, I took away his Arms, and

commanded him to Dress immediately : Then finding his Companion asleep in the *Barn*, I forced him likewise to arise, and mounting them both on their own Horses, came at nine o'Clock in the Morning, with my two Prisoners, to the other *Dragoons*, at the Place where we appointed to meet. From thence we rode strait to *Glasgow*, and arrived thither about Eight in the Evening, after a Journey of *fifty Miles*, since we left the Army at *Bothwell* the Day before.

This was upon a *Sunday*, and although we met with many Hundreds of People on the Road, yet we travelled on to *Glasgow*, without any Opposition. I must here inform the *Reader*, that although I had once before taken this *very Man*, who wore the *white Hat*, yet I did not know him to be *Mas John King* already mentioned, untill I was told so by the

Man

Man of the House where I found him. I likewise forgot to mention, that *King* who knew me well enough, as soon as he was taken in the House, entreated me to shew him some Favour, because he had married a Woman of my Name; I answered, *That is true, but first you got her with Bairn, and shall therefore now pay for disgracing one of my Name.*

When we arrived near *Glasgow*, I sent a Dragoon to inform the General, that Mas *John King* was coming to kiss his Hand; whereupon his Excellency, accompanied with all the Noblemen and Officers, advanced as far as the *Bridge*, to welcome me and my Prisoners; where it is very observable, that *Graham, Laird of Clavers*, who came among the rest, made not the least Reproach to Mas *John*, in return of his insolent Behaviour, when that Commander fled from
Drumclog.

Drumclog. Mas John was sent to *Edenborough* next Morning, under a Guard, and hanged soon after. From hence I went to my Quarters, in *Lanerick*, sixteen Miles from *Glasgow*, and about a Month after, (I hope the Reader will pardon my Weakness) I happened to *Dream* that I found one *Wilson*, a Captain among the *Rebels*, at *Bothwell-Bridge*, in a Bank of Wood, upon the *River Clyde*. This Accident made so strong an Impression upon my Mind, that as soon as I awakened, I took Six and Thirty Dragoons and got to the Place, by break of Day: Then I caused some of them to alight, and go into the Wood and set him up, as *Hounds* do a *Hare*, while the rest were ordered to stand Centry to prevent his Escape. It seems I dreamt *Fortunately*, for *Wilson* was actually in the Wood, with five more of his Company, as we afterwards

terwards learned ; who all seeing me and my Party advancing, hid themselves in a little Island on the River, among the Broom that grew upon it. *Wilson* had not the good Fortune to escape ; for as he was trying to get out of one Copse into another, I met him, and guessing by his *good Cloaths*, and by the Description I had received of him before, that he was the Man I looked for ; I seized and brought him to my Quarters ; and from thence immediately conveyed him to *Edenborough*, where he was hanged ; but might have preserved his Life, if he would have condescended only to say, *God save the King*. This he utterly refused to do, and thereby lost not only his Life, but likewise an Estate, worth Twenty nine thousand Marks *Scots*.

For this Service, the Duke of *Queen's-berry*, then *High Commissioner* of *Scotland*,

land, recommended me to the King, who rewarded me with the Gift of *Wilson's Estate*; but although the Grant passed the Seals, and the *Sheriff* put me in *Possession*, yet I could neither Sell it nor Lett it; no Body daring, for Fear of the Rebels, who had escaped at *Bothwell-Bridge*, either to *Purchase* or *Farm* it; by which Means, I never got a Penny by the Grant; and at the *Revolution* the Land was taken from me, and restored to *Wilson's Heirs*.

The Winter following, General *Dalziel*, with a Battallion of the *Earl of Linlithgow's* Guards, the *Earl of Airly's* Troop of Horse, and Captain *Stuart's* Troop of Dragoons, quartered at *Kilmarnock*, in the *West*, fifty Miles from *Edenborough*. Here the General, one Day, happening to look on, while I was exercising the Troop of Dragoons, asked me, when I had
done,

done, whether I knew any of my Men, who was skilful in praying well in the Style and Tone of the *Covenanters*; I immediately thought upon one *James Gibb*, who had been born in *Ireland*, and whom I made a Dragoon. This Man I brought to the General, assuring his Excellency, that if I had *raked Hell*, I could not find his Match for his Skill in mimicking the *Covenanters*. Whereupon the General gave him Five Pounds, to buy him a gray Coat and a Bonnet, and commanded him to find out the Rebels, but to be sure to take Care of himself among them. The Dragoon went Eight Miles off that very Night, and got Admittance into the House of a notorious Rebel, pretending he came from *Ireland* out of *Zeal for the Cause*, to assist at the *Fight of Bothwell-Bridge*, and could not find an Opportunity
since

since, of returning to *Ireland* with
 Safety; he said he durst not be seen
 in the Day Time, and therefore, af-
 ter bewitching the Family with his
 Gifts of Praying, he was conveyed
 in the Dusk of the next Evening,
 with a Guide, to the House of the
 next adjoyning Rebel; and thus in
 the same Manner, from one to ano-
 ther, 'till in a Month's time he got
 through the *principal of them in the*
West; telling the General, at his Re-
 turn, that wherever he came, he
 made the old Wives, in their devout
 Fits, *tear off* their *Biggonets* and *Mut-*
ches; he likewise gave the General a
 List of their Names, and Places of
 their Abodes; and into the Bargain,
 brought back a good Purse of Money
 in his Pocket. The General desired
 to know how he had *prayed* amongst
 them; he answered, that it was his
 Custom, in his Prayers, to send the
 King,

King, the *Ministers of State*, the *Officers of the Army*, with all their *Soldiers*, and the *Episcopal Clergy*, all *broad-side to Hell*; but particularly the *General himself*: What said the *General*, did you send me to Hell Sir? *Yea*, replied the *Dragoon*, you at the Head of them, as their *Leader*.

And here I do solemnly aver upon my *Veracity* and *Knowledge*, that *Bishop Burnet*, in his *History* of his own *Times*, hath in a most false and scandalous Manner, misrepresented the Action at *Bothwell-Bridge*, and the Behaviour of the *Episcopal Clergy* in *Scotland*: For as to the former, I was present in that Engagement, which was performed in the Manner as I have related; and as to the latter, having travelled through most Parts of that Kingdom, particularly the *North* and *West*; I was well acquainted with them, and will take it

to my Death, that the Reverse of this Character, which *Burnet* gives of both, is the Truth. And because that Author is so unjust to the *Episcopal Clergy*, and so partial to the *Covenanters*, and their *Teachers*, I do affirm, that I have known several among the latter Sort guilty of those very Vices, wherewith this Bishop brands the *Episcopal Clergy*. Among many others, I will produce one Instance, rather to divert the Reader, than from any Inclination to *Obloquy*. One of those eight *Fanatick Teachers*, who were permitted, at the *Restoration*, to keep their Livings, came to Sir *John Carmichael's House*, within a Mile of *Lanerick*, where I was then upon a Visit to Sir *John*. We drank hard 'till it was late, and all the Company retired, except Sir *John* and myself. The *Teacher* would needs give us *Prayers*, but fell a Sleep before he

had half done ; whereupon Sir *John* and I, setting a Bottle and a Glass at his *Nose*, left him upon his *Knees*. The poor Man sneaked off early the next Morning, being, in all Appearance, ashamed of his *Hypocrisy*.

To return from this Digression. The General sent out several Parties, and me with a Party among the rest ; where during the *Winter* and the following *Spring*, I secured many of those, whose Names and Abodes, the *Canting Dragoon* had given a List of.

In *July* following, the General, by Order of Council, commanded me to go with a *Detachment of thirty Horse*, and *fifty Dragoons*, in Pursuit of about one hundred and fifty *Rebels*, who had escaped at *Bothwell-Bridge*, and ever since kept together in a Body, up and down in *Galloway*. I followed them for five or six Days, from one Place to another ; after which, on the 22d of

of *July*, they stayed for me at *Airs-Moss*, situate in the Shire of *Air*, near the Town of *Cumlock*. The *Moss* is four Miles long from *East* to *West*, and two broad. The *Rebels* drew up at the *East* End, and consisted of thirty Horse and one hundred and twenty Foot. I faced them upon a rising Ground, with my thirty Horse and fifty Dragoons. The Reason why the *Rebels* chose this Place to fight on, rather than a plain Field, was for Fear their *Horse* might desert the *Foot*, as they did on *Hamilton-Moor*, near *Bothwell-Bridge*: And likewise, that in Case they lost the Day, they might save themselves by retreating into the *Moss*.

I placed myself on the *Left*, as judging that the best Officer the *Rebels* had, would Command on the *Right*. The Action began about five in the Afternoon, but lasted not long;

for

for I ordered my Men first to receive the Enemy's Fire, then to ride down the Hill upon them, and use their Broad-Swords: They did so, and before the Enemy had Time to draw theirs, cut many of them down in an Instant; whereupon they wheeled about, and *Captain Fowler*, who commanded the *Rebels* on the *Right*, being then in the *Rear*, advancing up to me, I gave him such a Blow over the Head with my Broad-Sword, as would have cleaved his Scul, had it not been defended by a *Steel-Cap*. *Fowler* turning about, aimed a Blow at me, but I warded it off, and with a back Stroke, cut the upper Part of his Head clean off, from the Nose upwards.

By this Time, the *Rebels* leaving their Horses, fled to the *Moss*; but the *Royalists* pursuing them, killed about Sixty, and took fourteen Prisoners.

ners. Here *Cameron*, the famous *Covenanter*, lost his Life; and *Haxton* was taken Prisoner, infamous for embroiling his Hands in the Blood of the *Arch Bishop of St. Andrews*, as I have already mentioned; for which *Parricide*, both his Hands were afterwards cut off, and he was hanged at *Edinburgh*.

But this Victory cost me very dear; for being then in the Rear, I rode into the *Moss* after the *Rebels*, where I overtook a Dozen of them, hacking and hewing one of my Men, whose Horse was *bogged*; his Name was *Elliot*, a stout Soldier; and one of *Clavers's Troop*. He had received several Wounds, and was at the Point of being killed, when I came to his Relief. I shot one of the *Rogues* dead with my *Carbine*, which obliged the rest to let the poor Man and his Horse creep out of the *Hole*; but at the same

same Time drew all their Fury upon
 myself ; for *Elliot* made a shift to
 crawl out of the *Moss*, leading his
 Horse in his Hand, but was wholly
 disabled from assisting his Deliverer,
 and was not regarded by his Enemies,
 who probably thought he was mortal-
 ly wounded, or indeed rather that
 they had no Time to mind him ; for
 I laid about me so fast, that they
 judged it best to keep off, and not
 to venture within my Reach ; 'till it
 unfortunately happened, that my
 Horse slipped into the same Hole, out
 of which *Elliot*, and his had just
 got. When they had me at this Ad-
 vantage, they began to shew their
 Courage, and manfully dealt their
 Blows with their Broad-Swords, from
 some of which, the *Carbine* that
 hung down my Back, defended me a
 little. As I was paddling in the Hole,
 the Horse not able to get out, One
 of

of the *Rebels* ran me through the small of the Back with his Broad-Sword, and at the same Instant, two more wounded me under the Ribs with their small ones. Then I threw myself over the Head of my Horse, taking the far Pistol out of the Holster in my left Hand, and holding my Broad-Sword in my *Right*; and as one of the *Villains* was coming hastily up to me, his Foot slipped, and before he could recover himself, I struck my Sword into his Scull; but the Fellow, being big and heavy, snapped it afunder as he fell, within a Span of the Hilt. The *Rebels* had me now at a great Advantage: One of them made a Stroke at me, which I ward-ed off with the Hilt of the Sword, that was left in my Hand; but the Force with which he struck the Blow, and I kept it off, brought us both to the Ground. However I got up be-

fore

fore him, clapped my Pistol to his Side, and shot him Dead. As soon as this was done, another came behind me, and with some Weapon or other, struck me such a Blow on the Head, as laid me flat on my Back; in which Posture I remained a good while insensible; the *Rogues* taking it for granted that I was dead, scoured off, fearing that by this Time, some of my Men were returning back from the Pursuit.

After some Time, I a little recovered my Senses, and strove to lift myself up, which one of the *Rogues* happening to see at some Distance, immediately returned, and said in my Hearing, *God, the Dog is no Deed yet*: Then coming up to me, took his Sword, and putting it's Hilt to his Breast, and guiding it with both his Hands, made a Thrust at my Belly; but my Senses were now so far

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recovered, that I parryed the Thrust with the Piece of the Sword which remained still in my Hand. The Fellow, when he missed his Aim, almost fell on his Face ; for the Sword ran up to the Hilt in the Mofs ; and as he was recovering himself, I gave him a Dab in the Mouth with my broken Sword, which very much hurt him ; but he aiming a second Thrust which I had likewise the good Fortune to put by, and having as before given him another Dab in the Mouth he immediately went off, for Fear of the Pursuers, whereof many were now returning.

• In this Distress, I made a shift with much Difficulty and Pain, to get upon my Feet, but my *Right-Leg* being disabled by the Wound, I received from the Broad-Sword, I was forced to Limp by the Help of the Carbine, which I made Use of as a

Staff

Staff. I had lost my *Horse*; for one of the *Rogues*, when I had quitted him in the *Hole*, led him away through the *Moss*. I recovered him about a Year after from the Man, to whom the *Rebel* had Sold him; and the said *Rebel*, when he was at the *Gal-lows*, confessed himself to be the same Man, who took away the Horse at *Airs-Moss*.

There was a *Lancashire-Gentleman*, one Mr. *Parker*, who came Volunteer to *Airs-Moss*, with Intent, as he expressed himself, to see the Sport. This Gentleman, riding on my *Right-Hand*, at the Time when we received the Enemy's Fire, in the Beginning of the Action, was shot with a *Blunderbuss* under the *Left-Shoulder*; the Wound was so large, that a Man might thrust his Fist into it: Yet when I desired him to fall back, and take Care of his Wound, he answered me,

me, that he would first have his *Penny-Worth* out of the *Rogues*; and accordingly followed us on *Horse-back* into the *Moss*, as far as the *Horse* could go without *Bogging*. But by that Time, his Wound so grievously pained him, with some other Cuts he got in the Pursuit, that he was forced to alight, and sit on a dry Spot of Ground, which he found in the *Moss*, from whence he saw all that happened to me, without being able to come to my Assistance, any more than *Elliot*, who having gotten to a rising Ground, saw likewise all that had passed. However Mr. *Parker*, as I came limping towards him, could not forbear *Laughing*, and said, *What a Plague have you got your Bones well paid too?* Then both of us made a shift to get up to *Elliot* on the rising Ground.

The *Trumpeter* being by this Time returned, with some others from the Pursuit

Pursuit, was ordered to sound a Call,
 which brought all the rest back, with
 the fourteen Prisoners, and *Haxton*
 among the rest, who was that Day
Commander in Chief among the *Rebels*.
 Of the King's Party, but two were
 killed, Mr. *Andrew Kerr*, a Gentle-
 man of *Clavers's* own Troop, and one
Mc. Kabe, a Dragoon in *Captain Stuart's*
Troop, where I was *Lieutenant*. The
 wounded were about Eight or Nine,
 besides *Parker* and *Elliot*. *Elliot* died
 the next Day: He, *Kerr*, and *Mc. Kabe*,
 were honourably buried by Mr.
Brown, a Gentleman who lived hard
 by, to whose House their Bodies were
 carried after the Fight at the *Moss*.
 An *English Lady*, living about eight
 Miles off, took Care of Mr. *Parker*,
 but he died at her House a Year after, of
 his Wounds, very much lamented on
 Account of his *Loyalty* and *Valour*.
 When the Fight was over, Night
 coming

coming on, I ordered all my Men, except twelve *Dragoons*, whom I kept to attend myself, to march with the *Prisoners*, and those who were wounded to *Douglafs*, fourteen Miles off, and to carry along with them *Cameron's Head*. In the mean time, I and my Party of *Dragoons* went, that Night, sixteen long Miles to *Lanerick*, where the General and all the Foot quartered; as well to acquaint him with what had been done, as to have my own Wounds taken Care of. I sent one of my *Dragoons* before me with my Message: Whereupon the General himself, although it were after Mid-Night, accompanied with the Earls of *Linlithgow*, *Mar*, *Ross*, *Hume*, and the Lord *Dalbousie*, came out to meet me at the Gate: *Dalbousie* forced me to lodge in his own Chamber, to which I was accordingly carried by two of my *Dragoons*. After my Wounds

Wounds had been dressed in the Presence of this *Noble Company*, who stood round about me, being very Thirsty through the loss of Blood, I drank the King's Health, and the Company's, in a large *Glass of Wine and Water*; and then was laid in *Dalhousie's own Bed*.

Next Day the General leaving *Larperick*, with the Forces under his Command, ordered a *Troop of Horse* and another of *Dragoons* to attend me, till I should be able to Travel up to *Edenborough*, for the better Convenience of *Physicians* and *Surgeons*. My Wounds did not confine me to my Bed; and in a Month's Time I went to *Edenborough* on *Horse-back* by easy Stages, where I continued 'till *Candlemass* following, lingering of the Wound I had received by the *Broad-Sword*. My *Surgeon* was the Son of the same *Dr. Irvin*, who first got

got me into the Guards; but having unfortunately neglected to tye a String to the *Tent of Green-Cloath*, which he used for the Wound; the *Tent* slipped into my Body, where it lay under my *Navel* seven Months and five Days, and exceedingly pained me, not suffering me to sleep, otherwise than by taking *Soporiferous Pills*. When the *Tent* was first missing, neither the *Surgeon*, nor any body else ever imagined that it was lodged in my Body; but supposed it to have slipped out of the Wound while I slept, and carried away by some *Rat*, or other *Vermin*: The *Tent* lying thus in my Body, made it impossible that the Wound could heal: Wherefore after lingering seven Months; by the Advice of a Gentlewoman in the Neighbourhood, I got Leave to go for *Ireland*, with my *Surgeon*, and there try whether my

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Native Air would contribute any thing to my Cure.

However insignificant this Relation may be to the Generality of *Readers*; yet I cannot omit a lucky Accident to which I owe my Cure. While I continued at *Edenborough*, I ordered some *Pipes of Lead* to be made in a *Mold*, through which the thin *Corruption*, which continually issued out of the Wound, caused by the *Tent* remaining in my Body, might be conveyed as through a *Fosset*. These *Pipes* I cut shorter by Degrees, in Proportion as I imagined the Wound was healing at the Bottom; 'till at last, by mistaking the true Cause, the *Tent* continuing still where it did, the *Pipes* became too short for the Use intended; Wherefore when I was in *Ireland*, I made a course *Pipe* myself, which was long enough: This *Pipe*, after the Wound was washed with

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Brandy,

Brandy, always remained in my Body 'till the next Dressing ; but being made without *Art*, and somewhat jagged at the End, it happened one Morning, when the *Pipe* was drawn out as usual, in order to have the Wound washed, the *Tent* followed, to the great Surprize of my *Father*, who, at that Time, was going to dress the Wound ; My *Surgeon* being then at *Castle-Irvin*, where I had left him with his *Brother Dr. Irvin*, at Sir *Gerard Irvin's* House ; the same Gentleman who was delivered out of *Derry-Jayl* by my *Father*, as I have related in the Begining of these *Memoirs*.

The Night before the *Tent* was drawn out of my Body, having not slept a Wink, I thought myself in the Morning somewhat *Feverish*, and therefore desired my *Father* to send for *Dr. Lindsey*, to let me *Blood*. In the mean Time, flumbering a little, I dreamed that

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the *Covenanters* were coming to cut my *Throat* ; under this Apprehension I awaked, and found my Neighbour, *Captain Sanderson*, in my *Chamber*, who was come to visit me. I then called for my *Father* to dress my Wound ; when the *Tent* followed the *Pipe*, as I have already said, to my great Joy, for then I knew I should soon be well. I therefore ordered my Horse to be got ready, and rode out with *Captain Sanderson* and my *Father*, to meet Dr. *Lindsey*, who hearing the joyful News, carried us to a Gentleman's House, where we drank very heartily : Then I returned Home and slept almost twenty four Hours. Two Days after, Dr. *Irvin* and his *Brother*, the *Surgeon*, came to my *Father's* House, where the Dr. being informed in the Circumstances of my Cure, severely chid his *Brother* for his Neglect, swearing he had a mind to shoot him,

him, and that if I had died, my Blood would have been charged on his Head. He then ordered me a Remedy, which would heal up the Wound in twenty Days. This fell out in the Beginning of *May*, at which Time, taking Leave of my *Father* and other *Friends* in *Ireland*, I returned with my *Surgeon Irvin* to *Edenborough*, where before the End of that Month, my Wound was perfectly healed up ; but I was never afterwards so able to endure Fatigues, as I had hitherto been.

The *Duke of York* was arrived at *Edenborough* the *Michaelmas* before, where the General, from the Time he left *Lanerick* in *July*, continued with the Guards ; the rest of the Forces quartering up and down in other Places. The General, after my Arrival, coming every Day to see me, in his Way, as he went to the *Duke's Court*, did me the Honour to mention me and

my

my Services to his *Royal Highness*, who was desirous to see me; I was admitted to kiss his Hand, ordered to sit *sit down*, in Regard to my *honourable Wounds*, which would not suffer me to *stand*, without *great Pain*. I cannot conceal this Mark of Favour and Distinction, shewn me by a great Prince, although I am very sensible it will be imputed to *Vanity*. I must remember likewise, that upon my Return to *Edenborough*, happening to overtake the General in the Street, and gently touching him, his Excellency turning in a great Surprise, cryed out, *O God, Man, are you living?* I answered that I was, and hoped to do the King and his Excellency further Service.

After I had continued a Month with my Friends in *Edenborough*, who all congratulated with me upon my Recovery, I repaired to the Troop at *Lanerick*,

Lanerick, where I often ranged with a Party through the *West*, to find out the stragling Remains of the *Covenanting Rebels*, but for some Time without Success, 'till a Week before *Christmas*, after the *Duke of York* succeeded to the Crown, and a Year and half after I was cured. Having drank hard one Night, I *dreamed* that I had found Captain *David Steel*, a notorious *Rebel*, in one of five Farmers Houses on a Mountain in the *Shire of Clidesdale*, and Parish of *Lismabego*, within eight Miles of *Hamilton*, a Place that I was well acquainted with. This Man was Head of the Rebels, since the Affair of *Airmoss*, having succeeded to *Haxton*, who had been there taken, and afterwards hanged, as the Reader has already heard: For as to *Robert Hamilton*, who was their Commander in Chief at *Bothwell-Bridge*, he appeared

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red no more among them, but fled, as it was believed, to *Holland*.

Steel, and his Father before him, held a Farm in the Estate of *Hamilton*, within two or three Miles of that Town. When he betook himself to Arms, the Farm lay waste, and the Duke could find no other Person, who would venture to take it; whereupon his Grace sent several Messengers to *Steel*, to know the Reason why he kept the Farm waste. The Duke received no other Answer, than that he would keep it waste, in *Spight* of him and the *King* too; whereupon his Grace, at whose Table I had always the Honour to be a welcome Guest, desired I would use my Endeavours to destroy that Rogue, and I would oblige him for ever.

I must here take Leave to inform the Reader, that the Duke of *Hamilton*'s Friendship for me, was founded upon

upon the many Services he knew I had done the Publick, as well as upon the Relation I bore to Sir *Gérard Irvin*, the Person, whom of all the World, his Grace most loved and esteemed, ever since the time they had served in Arms together for the King, in the *High-lands*, with my Lord *Glankern* and Sir *Arthur Forbes*, (Father to the present *Earl of Granard*) after the King's *Defeat at Worcester*, during the time of the *Usurpation*.

To return therefore to my Story; when I awaked out of my Dream, as I had done before in the Affair of *Wilson*, (and I desire the same Apology, I made in the Introduction to these Memoirs, may serve for both) I presently rose, and ordered Thirty Six Dragoons to be at the Place appointed by Break of Day. When we arrived thither, I sent a Party to each of the five Farmers Houses. This

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Villain Steel had murdered above Forty of the King's Subjects *in cold Blood*; and, as I was informed, had often laid Snares to *entrap me*; but it happened, that although he usually kept a Gang to attend him, yet at this Time he had none, when he stood in the greatest Need. One of my Party found him in one of the Farmers Houses, just as I happened to *Dream*. The *Dragoons*, first, searched all the Rooms below without Success, 'till two of them hearing Somebody stirring over their Heads, went up a Pair of *Turnpike-Stairs*. *Steel* had put on his *Cloaths*, while the Search was making below: The Chamber where he lay was called the Chamber of *Deese*, which is the Name given to a Room, where the *Laird* lies when he comes to a *Tenant's House*. *Steel*, suddenly opening the Door, fired a *Blunderbuss*

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down at the two *Dragoons*, as they were coming up the *Stairs*; but the *Bullets*, grazing against the Side of the *Turnpike*, only wounded, and did not kill them. Then *Steel* violently threw himself down the *Stairs* among them, and made towards the Door to save his Life, but lost it upon the Spot; for the *Dragoons* who guarded the House, dispatched him with their *Broad-Swords*. I was not with the *Party* when he was killed, being at that Time employed in searching at one of the other four Houses, but I soon found what had happened, by hearing the Noise of the Shot made with the *Blunderbuss*: From hence I returned straight to *Lanerick*, and immediately sent one of the *Dragoons* Express to General *Drummond*, at *Edenborough*.

General *Dalziel* dyed about *Michaelmas* this Year, and was succeeded

by *Lieut.* who was a Friend. But Death of the Commander giving him, as a *quarry*, *Thom* other *Officer* the unfavourable and sent him to know more of his Estate where he was him his Master the *by*, he pairing was, in Service Chief, &c. by

by *Lieutenant General Drummond*, who was likewise my very good Friend.

But I cannot here let pass the Death of so Brave and Loyal a Commander, as *General Dalziel*, without giving the *Reader* some Account of him, as far as my *Knowledge*, or *Enquiry*, can reach.

Thomas Dalziel, among many other *Officers*, was taken *Prisoner*, at the unfortunate Defeat at *Worcester*, and sent to the *Tower*; from whence, I know not by what Means, he made his Escape, and went to *Muscovy*; where the *Czar*, then reigning, made him his *General*: But some Time after the *Restoration* of the *Royal Family*, he gave up his *Commission*, and repairing to King *Charles* the Second, was, in Consideration of his eminent Services, constituted *Commander in Chief*, of his Majesty's Forces in *Scotland*;

land; in which Post he continued 'till his Death, excepting only one *Fort-night*, when he was superseded by the Duke of *Monmouth*, some Days before the Action at *Bothwell-Bridge*, as I have already related. He was bred up very *Hardy* from his Youth, both in *Dyet* and *Cloathing*. He never wore *Boots*, nor above one Coat, which was close to his *Body*, with close *Sleeves*, like those we call *Jocky-Coats*. He never wore a *Peruke*; nor did he shave his *Beard* since the Murder of *King Charles the First*. In my Time, his *Head* was *Bald*, which he covered only with a *Beaver-Hat*, the *Brim* of which was not above three *Inches* broad. His *Beard* was white and *Busby*, and yet reached down almost to his *Girdle*. He usually went to *London* once or twice in a Year, and then only to kiss the *King's Hand*, who had a great Esteem for his *Worth* and *Val-*

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hour. His unusual *Dress* and *Figure*,
 when he was in *London*, never failed
 to draw after him a great Crowd of
 Boys, and other young People, who
 constantly attended at his Lodgings,
 and followed him with *Huzzas*, as he
 went to *Court*, or returned from it.
 As he was a *Man of Humour*, he would
 always thank them for their Civili-
 ties, when he left them at the Door,
 to go into the King; and would let
 them know exactly, at what Hour he
 intended to come out again, and re-
 turn to his Lodgings. When the
King walked in the *Park*, attended
 by some of his *Courtiers*, and *Dalziel*
 in his Company, the same *Crouds* would
 always be after him, shewing their
Admiration at his *Beard* and *Dress*, so
 that the King could hardly pass on
 for the *Croud*; upon which his Ma-
 jesty bid the Devil take *Dalziel*, for
 bringing such a *Rabbet of Boys* toge-
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ther, to have their Guts squeezed out, whilst they gaped at his long *Beard*, and *antick Habit*; requesting him, at the same Time, (as *Dalziel* used to express it) *to Shave and Dress like other Christians*, to keep the poor *Bairns* out of Danger: All this could never prevail on him to part with his *Beard*, but yet in *Compliance to his Majesty*, he went once to Court in the very *Height of the Fashion*; but as soon as the King and those about him had laughed sufficiently, at the strange Figure he made, he re-assumed his usual *Habit*, to the great Joy of the Boys, who had not discovered him in his fashionable *Dress*.

When the *Duke of York* succeeded to the Crown, General *Dalziel* was resolved still to retain his *Loyalty*, although at the same Time, he often told his Friends, that all Things were going wrong at Court; but Death

came

came very seasonably, to rescue him from the Difficulties he was likely to be under, between the Notions he had of *Duty to his Prince* on one Side, and *true Zeal for his Religion* on the other.

I must now resume a little my Discourse upon *Captain Steel*. Some-time before the Action, in which he was killed, *General Drummond*, who was then newly made *Commander in Chief*, sent for me in Haste, to attend him in *Edenborough*: My Way lay through a very *strong Pass*, hard by *Airs-Moss*, and within a Mile of *Cumlock*: As I was going through *Cumlock*, a Friend there told me, that *Steel*, with a *Party*, waited for me at the *Pass*. I had with me only one *Dragoon* and a *Drummer*: I ordered the latter to gallop on straight to the *Pass*, and when he got thither, to beat a *Dragoon-March*, while I with
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the *Dragoon* should ride along the *By-Path*, on the *Edge* of the *Moss*. When *Steel* and his Men heard the *Drum*, they scoured cross the *By-Path* into the *Moss*, apprehending that a *strong Party* was coming in Search of them: But either I, or the *Dragoon*, (I forget which) shot one of the *Rebels* dead, as he crossed us to get into the *Moss*. To put an End to this Business of *Steel*. When the *Dragoon*, whom I sent Express, had delivered his Message to *General Drummond*, he was just setting out for his Country-House at *Dumblane*, but returned to his Lodgings, and wrote me a Letter, that he would send for me up after the *Holidays*, and recommend me to the *Government*, to reward me for my *Services*. He faithfully kept his Words, but I received nothing more than *Promises*.

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Steel was buried in the Church-Yard of *Lithmahew*, by some of his Friends; who, after the *Revolution*, erected a fair *Monument*, on *Pillars*, over his *Grave*, and caused an *Epitaph* to be engraved on the *Stone*, in Words to this Effect.

Here lyeth the Body of Captain David Steel, a Saint, who was murdered by John Creichton (with the Date underneath.)

Some of my *Friends* *Burlesqued* this *Epitaph*, in the following Manner.

*Here lies the Body of Saint Steel,
Murdered by John Creichton, that
Dee'l.*

Duke *Hamilton*, in *Queen Ann's* Time, informed me of this Honour done to that infamous *Rebel*, and when I had said to his *Grace*, that I wished he had ordered his *Foot-Men* to demolish the *Monument*; the Duke answered

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swered, he would not have done so for *Five Hundred Pounds*, because it would be an Honour to me as long as it lasted.

The last *Summer*, about the End of *May*, if I remember Right, and desire to be excused for not always relating Things in the Order when they happened: The *Marquiss of Argyle*, after having escaped out of the *Castle of Edenborough*, into *Holland*, returned to invade *Scotland*, to support the *Duke of Monmouth's Pretensions* to the *Crown*, as was generally believed. He landed in his own Country, in the *High-lands*, with a Party of *Dutch*, and some *Scottish Gentlemen*, who had fled for *Treason*; among whom Sir *John Cogheran* was of the greatest Note: Whereupon the Government ordered the *Marquess of Athole*, and Mr. *Owen Cameron* Laird of *Logheel*, to raise their *Clans*

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and march with their Party against *Argyle*. They did so, and, in the Evening, pitched their *Camp* close by him. Here, in the Night, *Cameron*, *Patrolling with a Party*, met another of his own Men, and taking them for *Enemies*, because they had lost the *Word*, in their *Cups*, killed Eight or Nine; among whom Two or Three happened to be Persons of Note; the Friends of those who were killed, resolving, if possible, to have him hanged; He was obliged to ride *Post* to the King. He went to his Majesty in the Dress he had travelled; and the King, being already informed how the Accident happened; instead of suffering him to tell his Story, commanded him to draw his *Broad-Sword*, intending to *Knight* him there-with: But *Cameron* could not draw it, because the *Scabbard* had got *Wet* on the Way: The King, observing

ing the *Confusion* he was in, said, he knew the Reason that kept the *Sword* in the *Sheath*; adding that he never failed to draw it, in the *Service* of his *Father*, his *Brother*, and *Himself*; whereupon he was *Knighted* with another *Sword*, with the *Title* of *Sir Owen Cameron*: He returned to *Edenborough*, and from thence went as a *Volunteer*, to serve in the *Standing-Army*, which was then moving towards the *Coast of Galloway*, to prevent *Argyle* from *Landing*. For, upon the *Opposition* he found from the *Marquess of Athole*, and his Men, with their *Assistants* in the *High-lands*, he shipped his Forces, and sailed round to the *West*, hoping to land there. But the Army moving along the *Coast*, always in *Sight* of him, compelled him to return the Way he came, 'till he landed in his own Country again. From thence, after gathering what

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Supplies of Men he could; He marched, and encamped, in the *Evening*, within Two or Three Miles of *Glasgow*. But the King's Army, having sent out *Scouts*, to discover what Way he took, encamped over against him, the same *Evening*, on an *Eminence*; there being a *Bog* between both *Armies*.

The King's Forces consisted of the Earl of *Linlithgoe*'s Regiment of *Foot-Guards*, the Earl of *Mar*'s of *Foot*, *Clavers*'s of *Horse*, *Dunmoor*'s of *Dra-goons*, *Bochan*'s of *Foot*, and *Levingston*'s of *Horse-Guards*, with some Gentlemen of Quality, *Volunteers*; among whom the Earl of *Dunbarton* was of the greatest Note.

Here the Two *Armies* lay in Sight of each other; but, before *Morning*, *Argyle* was gone, his *High-landers* having deserted him; and then the King's *Army* went to refresh themselves

selves at *Glasgow*, waiting 'till it
 could be known, which *Way Argyle*
 had fled. It was soon understood that
 he had crossed the *Clyde*, at *Kilpa-*
trick; and that *Sir John Cogheran* lay
 with a *Party*, in a *Stone-Dike-Park*,
 about Ten Miles off. The Lord Ross
 was therefore dispatched, with a *Par-*
ty of *Horse*, and *Captain Cleland*, who
 was now my Captain, (my Friend
Stuart being Dead) with another of
Dragoons, to find them out: When
 they came up to the *Park*, where *Sir*
John Cogheran lay with his *Dutch*;
 they fired at one another, and some
 of the *King's Soldiers* fell, among
 whom *Captain Cleland* was one;
 whereupon the Troop was given to
Sir Adam Blare (who was likewise
 wounded in that rash *Engagement*)
 although, upon *Duke Hamilton's* Ap-
 plication to the King, *I had been pro-*
mised to succeed *Cleland*. But *Sir*
Adam

(III)

Adam, and Secretary *Melford*, being *Brothers-in-Law*, that Interest prevailed.

I must desire the *Reader's* Pardon, for so frequently interspersing my own private Affairs, with those of the Publick; but what I chiefly proposed, was to write my *own Memoirs*, and not a *History of the Times*, further than I was concerned in them.

Night coming on, the *King's Party* withdrew, leaving Sir *John Cogheran* in the *Park*, who, notwithstanding this little Success, desired his Followers to shift for themselves, and left them before Morning. *Argyle* next Evening was found alone, a Mile above *Greenknock*, at the *Water-Side*, endeavouring to get into a little Boat, and grappling with the Owner thereof, (a poor *Weaver*.) It seems he wanted Presence of Mind, to engage the Man with a Piece of Money,
to

to fet him on the other Side. In the mean Time, Sir *John Shaw*, riding with some Gentlemen to *Greenknock*, and seeing the *Struggle*, seized the Earl, and carried him to *Glasgow*, from whence he was sent with a strong Guard to *Edenborough*, and sometime after *Beheaded*.

The next Day, the Army marched towards the Borders, against the *Duke of Monmouth*, but, an Express arriving of his Defeat, the Troops were commanded to repair to their several Quarters.

I shall here occasionally relate an unfortunate Accident, which happened this Summer in *Scotland*.

McDonnal, Laird of *Cappagh* in the *High-Lands*, within Eight Miles of *Inverloghy*, was unjustly possessed, as most Men believed, for many Years, of an Estate, which in right belonged to the *Laird of Mackintosh*. Both these

these Gentlemen were well affected to the *King*. The *Laird of Cappagh*, after *Sowing-Time* was over, had gone that *Summer*, as it was his Custom, to make Merry with his *Clans*, on the *Mountains*, 'till the Time of *Harvest* should call him Home. But in his Absence, *Mackintosh*, and his *Clans*, assisted with a *Party* of the *Army*, by Order from the *Government*, possessed himself of *Cappagh's Estate*; whereupon *McDonnel*, and his *Clans*, returning from the *Mountains*, sett upon the *Enemy*, killed several Gentlemen among them, and took *Mackintosh* himself *Prisoner*. *McDonnel* had given strict Orders to his Men, not to kill any of the *Army*. But *Captain McKenzy*, who commanded on the other Side, making a Shot at one of *McDonnel's Men*, who was pursuing his *Adversary*, the Man, discharging his *Pistol* at the *Captain*, shot him

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in the *Knee*, who after having been carryed Fifty Miles, to *Inverness*, to a *Surgeon*, died of his *Wound*.

Soon after, the *Government* ordered me to detach Sixty *Dragoons*, with a *Lieutenant*, *Cornet*, and *Standard*, and to march with *Captain Streighton*, and Two Hundred of the *Foot-Guards*, against the *McDonnells*; to destroy *Man*, *Woman* and *Child*, pertaining to the *Laird of Cappagh*, and to burn his *Houses* and *Corn*. Upon the approach of our *Party*, *McDonnell*, *Laird of Cappagh*, dismissing his *Prisoners*, retired farther into the *Mountains*: Whereupon, we who were sent against him, continued to destroy all the *Houses* and *Corn*, from the *Time of Lammass* to the *Tenth of September*: and then, we advanced towards the *Borders*, to joyn the *Scotch Army*, which at that *Time* was marching towards *England*, against the

Prince

Prince of Orange, who then intended an *Invasion*. We arrived thither the First of *October*, after a March of Two Hundred Miles.

General Drummond being then dead, *James Douglass*, Brother to the *Duke of Queensberry*, succeeded him as *Commander in Chief*: And *Graham, Laird of Clavers* (about this Time created *Lord Dundee*) was *Major-General*. On the First of *October*, the *Army* passed the *Tweed*, and drew up on the *Banks*, on the *English* Side, where the *General* gave a strict Charge to the *Officers*, that they should keep their Men, from offering the least Injury in their March; adding, that if He heard any of the *English* complain, the *Officers* should answer for the *Faults of their Men*; and so they arrived at *Carlisle* that Night.

Next Day, *General Douglass*, by
Order

Order from the King, marched the Foot, by *Chester*, towards *London*; and *Dundee* the Horse, by *York*; to which City he arrived in Four or Five Days. The *Army* did not reach *London* 'till about the Five and Twentieth of *October*, being ordered, by the Contrivance of *Douglass*, the General, to march slow, on Purpose that the *Prince of Orange* might land, before the *King's Forces* should grow strong enough to oppose him.

The *Scotch Army*, at this Time, consisted of Four Regiments of Foot, One of Horse, One of Dragoons, and One Troop of Horse-Guards; and it was computed, that the *Earl of Feversham*, who was then General of all the *King's Forces*, had under his Command, of *English*, *Scotch* and *Irish*, an *Army* of near Thirty Thousand Men. Soon after the *Prince's Landing*, the King went to *Salisbury*, with a Guard

of Two Hundred *Horse*, commanded by the old *Earl of Airly*, Two Days before the Body of the *Army* came up to him, The *Earl of Airly*, when he was *Lord Ogleby*, had attended the great *Marquess of Montrose* in all his Actions, for *King Charles the First, and Second*. But at this Time being Old, it was reported that he was dead, before the *Scotch Forces* went into *England*, to oppose the *Prince of Orange*; whereupon the King believing the Report, had given his Troop in *Dundee's Regiment* to the *Earl of Anandale*: But the *Earl* having overtook the *Army* at *Cambridge*, in their March, went on to *London*, and there presenting himself before the King; his Majesty was so Just and Gracious, that he immediately restored his Lordship to the Troop, ordering him at the same Time, to command those Two Hundred Men, who

who attended him down to *Salisbury*.

When all the *Forces* were arrived at *Salisbury*, the *Earl of Dunmore*, with his *Regiment of Dragoons* (wherein I served) was ordered to a Pass Three Miles below the City, where I commanded the *Guard* that Night.

The same Morning that the *Army* arrived, the Great Men about the King, as the *Lord Churchill*, &c. to the Number of Thirty, advised his Majesty to take the Air on *Horse-Back*, intending, as the *Earl of Dunmore* was informed, to give up their Master to the *Prince*: But the King, probably suspecting the *Design*, returned in Haste to the City. Next Night, at a *Council of War*, called to consult what was fittest to be done in the present Juncture of Affairs, the very same great Men swore to stand by his Majesty with their *Lives* and *Fortunes*;
and

and as soon as he was gone to Rest, mounting on *Horse-Back*, they all went over to the *Prince*, except the *Earl of Feversham*, *Dunbarton*, and a very few more: For the *Earl of Dunbarton* going to his Majesty, for Orders, at Four of the Clock in the Morning, found they were all departed.

Those Few who stayed with the King, advised his Majesty to return immediately to *London*; and the *Lord Dundee* was ordered to bring up the *Scotch-Horse*, and *Dragoons*, with the *Duke of Berwick's Regiment of Horse*, to *Reading*, where he joined *Dunbarton* with his *Forces*, and continued there Nine or Ten Days. They were, in all, about Ten Thousand strong. *General Douglass*, with his *Regiment of Foot-Guards*, passing by *Reading*, lay at *Maidenhead*; from whence, one of his *Batallions* revolted
to

to the *Prince*, under the Conduct only of a *Corporal*, whose Name was *Kemp*. However, *Douglass* assured the King, that this Defection happened against his Will; and yet when the Officers were ready to Fire upon the Deserters, his Compassion was such, that he would not permit them.

After this, the *Earl of Dunbarton*, and the *Lord Dundee*, with all the Officers, who adhered to the King, were ordered to meet his Majesty at *Uxbridge*, where he designed to fight the Prince: The *Earl of Feversham* got thither before the King and the Army arrived. When the Forces drew together, every Party sent an Officer to the *Earl of Feversham*, to receive his *Commands*. I attended his Lordship from my *Lord Dundee*, and was ordered with the rest, to wait till the King came to *Dinner*, his Majesty being expected within half an

Hour

Hour ; but it fell out otherwise : For the *Earl*, to his great Surprize, received a Letter from the King, signifying, that his Majesty was gone off, and had no further Service for the *Army*. When I carried this News to my *Lord Dundee*, neither his *Lordship*, nor the Lords *Linlithgow* and *Dunmore*, could forbear falling into Tears : After which, being at a Loss what Course to take, I said to my *Lord Dundee*, that as he had brought us out of *Scotland*, he should convey us thither back again in a Body ; adding, that the Forces might lye that Night at *Watford*, Six Miles off : My Advice was followed, and I went before, to get *Billets*, where to Quarter the Men. My *Lord Dundee* ordered all to be ready at Sound of *Trumpet*, and to unbridle their *Horses* no longer, than while they were eating their *Oats*. The Townsmen contriv-

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ed to give out a *Report*, before Day, that the *Prince of Orange* was approaching, hoping to *affright* us away with a false *Alarm*: Whereupon we marched out, but at the same Time, drew up in a *strong Enclosure*, at the *Town's End*; resolving to fight the *Prince*, if he should advance towards us. My *Lord Dundee* dispatched me immediately, to discover whether the Report of the *Prince's* Approach were true; but I only met a *Messenger* with a Letter from his *Highness*, to my *Lord Dundee*, which I received and delivered to his Lordship. The Contents of it, as far as I am able to recollect, were as follows.

My *Lord Dundee*,

I understand you are now at Watford, and that you keep your Men together; I desire you may stay there 'till farther Orders, and upon my Honour, None in my Army shall touch you.

W. H. Prince of Orange.

Upon the Receipt of this *Letter*, our Forces returned into the Town, set up their *Horses*, and refreshed themselves. About Three in the Afternoon, there came *Intelligence*, that the King would be at *Whitehall* that Night, having returned from *Feverſham*, whither he had fled in *Diſguiſe*, and was ill treated by the *Rabble*, before they diſcovered him. Upon this Incident, the *Lords Dundee*, *Dunmore*, *Linlithgow*, and my *Self*, who deſired Leave to go with my Colonel, took Horſe ; and arriving at *Whitehall*, a little after the King; had the *Honour* to kiſs his *Majeſty's Hand*.

The next Morning, the *Earl of Feversham* was ſent by the King, with ſome *Propoſals* to the *Prince of Orange*, who was then at *Windsor*, where his Lordſhip was put in *Arreſt* by the *Prince's Command*, who ſent
the

the *Marquess of Hallifax*, the *Earl of Shrewsbury*, and the *Lord Delamair* (if I rightly Remember) to the King, with his *Highness's* Order, that his Majesty should *remove* from *Whitehall*, next Day, before *Twelve o'Clock*. This Order was given about One in the Morning: At the same Time, a *Barge* was brought to *Whitehall-Stairs*; and a *Dutch-Guard* set about the King, without his Knowledge; but with *Directions*, to see him Safe, if he had a mind to go on Board any *Ship*, in order to his Escape. A *Ship* it seems was likewise prepared, and his Majesty, attended by the *Lords Dunmore, Arran, and Middleton*, went on Board; and then the Three *Lords* returned to *London*. The *Prince* arrived at *St. James's*, about *Two Hours* after his Majesty's Departure; and the *Earl of Arran* went, among the rest, to attend his *Highness*, to whom, being

being introduced, he told the *Prince*; that the *King*, his *Master*, had commanded him, upon his Departure, to wait upon his *Highness*, and receive his *Commands*. The *Prince* replied, he was glad to see him, and had an Esteem for *him*, and *all Men of Honour*; then turning aside to some other Persons, who were making their *Court*: Dr. Burnet, soon after made *Bishop of Salisbury*, who had been the *Earl of Arran's* Governor, coming up to his Lordship, cried, *Ay my Lord Arran, you are now come in, and think to make a Merit when the Work is done.* To this Insult, the Earl, in the hearing of many, replied only, *Come Dr., we ken one another weel enough:* And the Earl's own *Father* told the *Prince*, that if this young Fellow were not secured, he would perhaps give his *Highness* some *Trouble*. Whereupon this noble
 young

young Lord was sent to the *Tower*, where he continued about a Year, and then returned to *Scotland*: And soon after, the young *Lord Forbes*, now *Earl of Granard*, was likewise imprisoned in the same Place. *King William* had made several Advances to his Lordship, as he did to many other Persons of Quality, to engage him in his Service; and sending for him one Day, asked him, why he did not take Care of his Regiment: My *Lord Forbes*, not being provided on a sudden with a better Answer, told the King, that having been born in *Ireland*, he had not Credit enough, he believed, to raise Men to fill up the Places of the *Papists* in his Regiment. *King William* thereupon said, he would take that Charge upon himself. *Lord Forbes*, having now recollected himself, said, he had likewise another Reason, why he found it necessary

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necessary to decline his Service, but
 was unwilling to mention it, having
 not the least Intention to disoblige
 his *Highness*. The *Prince* desired that
 he might do it freely, and it should
 not disoblige him; whereupon my
 Lord said, that having sworn to re-
 tain his *Loyalty* to *King James*, he
 could not in *Honour* and *Conscience*,
 without his *Master's Permission*, en-
 ter into the *Service* of another *Prince*,
 during his Majesty's Life: Where-
 upon *King William*, soon after,
 thought it proper to send him to
 the *Tower*; but however was so
 generous, as, in the Time of his
Confinement, to send one of the
Clerks of the Treasury, with an Order
 to pay him *Two Hundred Pounds*, as
 very reasonably thinking, that under
 the Loss of his Regiment, as well as
 of his *Rents* in *Ireland*, he might want
 Money to support himself. My
 Lord

Lord Forbes, having asked the *Clerk* by whose Direction he brought that Sum; and the other answering, that he was only ordered to pay the Money to his *Lordship*, and to take his Receipt; conjectured this *Present* to have proceeded from *King William*; and therefore desired the *Clerk* to present his most humble *Respects and Thanks* to his *Highness*, and to let him know, that, as he never had done him *any Service*, he could not, *in Honour*, receive any *Marks of his Bounty*.

Upon this Subject I must add one more Particular, that when my *Lord Forbes* arrived with his *Regiment* out of *Ireland*, and attended on *King James*, he advised his *Majesty*, to fight the *Prince* upon the first *Opportunity after his landing*, before his Party should grow *Strong*: But those about the *King*, who had already engaged

gaged in the *other Interest*, would not suffer that *Advice* to be *followed*.

I now return to my *Lord Dundee*, and my *Lord Dunmore*. Their *Lordships* acted no longer as *Colonels*, when they understood that the *Prince* intended to place himself on the *Throne*, during his Majesty's Life : But the First, with the Twenty Four Troopers, who followed him up from *Watford*, left *London*, and repaired, with the utmost Expedition, to his own *Castle* ; and the Second, sometime after, to *Edenborough* ; lying both quiet, 'till the *Convention* of the States of *Scotland* was called.

After their *Lordships* were gone to *Scotland*, I went to *Watford*, where my Lord *Kilsythe*, as Lieutenant Colonel, commanded the *Lord Dunmore's Regiment of Dragoons* ; the rest of the Army, which had been there, being gone to other Places. Then

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Major

Major General McCoy ordered the *Lord Kilsythe* to march the *Regiment* from *Place to Place*, 'till they should come to *Congerton*, a Town in *Cheshire*. Here they quartered, when the *Prince and Princess of Orange* were proclaimed *King and Queen of England*, &c. by the *Sheriff*, and *Three or Four Bailiffs*. It happened to be a very *Stormy Day*; and when the *Sheriff* had done his Office, a *crack-brained Fellow*, at the Head of a great *Rabble*, proclaimed the *Duke of Monmouth* King, to the great *Diversion* of the *Regiment*; not believing he had been *Beheaded*.

When my *Lord Dunmore* refused to serve the *Prince of Orange*, *Sir Thomas Livingston*, of my *Lord Kilsythe's Family*, got the *Regiment*. This Gentleman was born in *Holland*, and often used to raise *Recruits in Scotland*; upon which account, he was well known

known to the *Regiment*: He came down, Post, to *Congerton*, and at Supper, told the *Officers*, that he was sent to know, which of them would serve *King William*, and which would not? Now the *Oath of Allegiance* to that *Prince*, having not been offered to that *Regiment*, one of the Company answered; that we having sworn *Allegiance* to *King James*, could not, in *Conscience* and *Honour*, draw our *Swords* against him: Whereupon *Sir Thomas*, drinking an *Health* to *King James*, upon his *Knees*, answered, that he wished he might be *damned*, whenever he should command them to break that *Oath*: And, in order to ingratiate himself further with the *Regiment*, added; that he would return to *London* next Day, for a Command to march them strait to *Scotland*, where their *Wives* and *Friends* were; and likewise to procure a *Captain's Commission*

mission for Me, since Sir *Adam Blair*, who commanded the Troop, in which I was *Lieutenant*, had refused to serve *King William*, both which he accordingly obtained.

When he returned from *London*, he marched, with the *Regiment*, directly through *Berwick* into *Scotland*: And as they passed by *Edenborough*, (the Castle whereof was kept for *King James*, by the *Duke of Gordon*) Sir *Thomas* and my Lord *Kilsythe* went into the Town, to receive *Duke Hamilton's Commands*, who was then *High Commissioner*; and some other *Officers* went in at the same Time, to see their *Wives* and *Friends*.

The Duke asked Sir *Thomas*, where I was, and, being informed that I was gone to *Sterling*, desired I might be sent for. Upon my attending his *Grace*, he was pleased to say, that he had been *always my Friend*; and that

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now he had it in his Power to *provide for me*, if I would be *true to my Trust*; (for he supposed I had taken the *Oath to King William*) and, upon my Answer, that *I would be True to what I had Sworn*, the Duke replied, it was very well.

Upon this Occasion, and before I proceed further, I think it will be proper to make *some Apology for my future Conduct*; because I am conscious, that many People, who are in *another Interest*, may be apt to think and speak hardly of me: But I desire they would please to consider, that the *Revolution* was then an *Event altogether new*, and had put many Men, *much wiser than myself*, at a loss how to proceed. I had taken the *Oath of Allegiance to King James*; and, having been bred up under the strictest Principles of *Loyalty*, could not force my *Conscience* to dispense with that
Oath,

Oath, during his *Majesty's Life*. All those Persons of Quality in *Scotland*, to whom I had been most obliged, and on whom I chiefly depended, did still adhere to *that Prince*. Those People, whom, from my Youth, I had been taught to *Abhor*; whom, by the Commands of my *Superiors*, I had constantly treated as *Rebels*; and who consequently conceived an *irreconcilable Animosity* against me; were, upon this *great Change*, the highest in *Favour* and *Employments*. And lastly, the *established Religion* in *Scotland*, which was *Episcopal*, under which I had been educated, and to which I had always born the highest *Veneration*, was now utterly *destroyed* in that Kingdom; (although preserved in the other Two) and the *Presbyterian Kirk*, which had ever been my *greatest Aversion*, exalted in it's *Stead*.

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Upon all these Considerations ; I hope every candid *Reader* will be so just to believe, that, supposing me in an *Error*, I acted at least *sincerely*, and according to the *Dictates of my Conscience* ; and, as it is Manifest, without any *worldly View*: For, I had then considerable Offers made me, and in all Probability should have been greatly advanced, if I could have persuaded myself to accept them.

Having said thus much to excuse my *Conduct*, from that Time forward ; I shall now proceed to relate *Facts* and *Passages*, just as they happened ; and avoid, as much as possible, giving any *Offence*.

My *Lord Dunmore* being then at *Edenborough*, I thought it my Duty to pay my *Respects* to his *Lordship*, who had been also my *Colonel*. He was pleased to invite me to dine with him,

him, that Day at a *Tavern*; where, he said, *Lieutenant General Douglass*, (who had left *England*, a little before, on some Pretence or other) the *Lord Kilsythe*, *Captain Levingston*, *Captain Murray*, and *Lieutenant Murray*, (all his a'ne Lads, as his Lordship expressed himself) were to meet him. I objected against *Douglass*, that he was not to be trusted; (this was the same Man, who afterwards was *Lieutenant General of King William's Army in Ireland*, against *King James*; and whose Name will never be forgot in that *Kingdom*, on account of his many *Ravages* and *Barbarities* committed there;) but his Lordship answered, that he would pawn his *Life* for his *Honesty*; because my Lord *Dundee* had assured him, that the *Lieutenant General* had given him his *Faith* and *Honour*, to be with him in Five Days, if he marched to the *Hills* to declare

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declare for *King James*. Whereupon I submitted my *Scruples* to my Colonel's *Judgment*; and accordingly, we all met together at the *Tavern*.

Dinner was no sooner done, than we heard the News *that King James* was landed in *Ireland*: Then *Douglas* taking a *Beer-Glass*, and looking round him, said, *Gentlemen, we have all eat of his Bread, and here is his Health*; which he drank off, *on his Knees*; and all the Company did the same: Then filling another *Bumper*, He drank *Damnation* to all, who would ever draw a *Sword against* him.

I then returned to *Sterling*, and soon after, the States of *Scotland* met. To this *Convention* my Lord *Dundee* went *incognito*; lest the *Rabble*, who had threatned his *Person*, should assault him in the *Streets*. He made a *Speech* to the *House*, to the following Purpose; *That he came thither as*

a Peer of the Realm, to serve his Majesty; and that if the King had no Service for him, he hoped, that Honourable Assembly would protect him as a peaceable Subject, from the Rage of his Enemies.

Upon receiving an Answer from the States, that they could not possibly do it, he slipped out of the House, and privately withdrew from the Town; followed by the *Twenty Four Troopers*, who had attended him thither: And, as he rode by the *Castle*, seeing the Duke of *Gordon*, who commanded it, walking on the *Walls*; He charged his Grace, to keep the Place for *King James*, 'till he should hear further from *Him*, who was then going, he said, to appear in the *Field* for his Majesty.

His Lordship had no sooner left the Town, than one Major *Bunting*, with a Party, (by Order from the

Con-

Convention) followed, with Directions to seize him: Whereupon my Lord *Dundee*, commanding his Attendants to march on gently, stopped to speak with the Major; and, understanding his *Errand*, advised him to return, or he would send him back to his Masters, *in a Pair of Blankets*, as he expressed himself. The Major (who perhaps was no *Enemy* to his Lordship) returned accordingly; and my Lord arrived at his *Castle*; where he stayed only that Night: For in the Morning, taking Four Thousand Pounds with him, he went into the *Highlands*, to Sir *Owen Cameron*; where he was soon joyned by the *Laird of Cappagh*, who, sometime before, had been driven out of his Estate by order of *King James*, (as I have already related) and by many other *Gentlemen of Quality*.

Major General *McCoy*, coming to
Eden-

Edenborough at this Juncture, was ordered to march the Forces, which he brought with him, against my Lord *Dundee*. These Forces consisted of Three or Four Regiments of Foot, and one of Horse; besides Sir *Thomas Levingston's* of Dragoons. They stopped, in their March, a Night or Two at *Dundee*. The first Night, I got privately into the *Castle*, (as it had been agreed between my Lord *Kilsyth* and Me) and there assured my Lady *Dundee*, that the Regiment of Dragoons, in which I served, should be at her Lord's Service, whenever he pleased to Command; whereof her Ladyship gave Notice next Day to her Husband; who sent Me a Note, by a ragged Highlander, which I received as we were on our March, from the Town of *Dundee*, towards the *Highlands*. The Contents of my Lord's Note, were, That
 he

he had written to the King, to send him Two Thousand Foot, and One Thousand Horse, out of Ireland; and that, as soon as those Forces were arrived, he would expect me with the Regiment of Dragoons.

When Major General McCoy came within Sight of my Lord Dundee, Night coming on, obliged him to Halt; which gave Opportunity to his Lordship to retreat in the Morning; but McCoy followed him all Day; whereupon, facing about, my Lord advanced towards him, which caused the Major General to retreat in his Turn. Thus we spent about Three Weeks, sometimes pursuing, and sometimes pursued; our Leader, McCoy, still writing every Post, for new Supplies; 'till at last, one Regiment of Dragoons, and another of Foot, came to his Assistance, on the Fifth Day of June, 1689. When this Reinforce-
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ment came, he got Intelligence of my *Lord Kilsyth's Intention*, and mine, of going over with the Regiment to my *Lord Dundee*.

All People agreed, that Lieutenant General *Douglass*, who had made so many solemn Professions of his *Loyalty to King James*, and whose *Health* he had drank on his *Knees*, was the very Person, who had given this Intelligence to *McCoy*; because, he alone knew what had passed at the *Tavern*, where we dined; and because, instead of going with *Dundee*, as he had promised him, upon his *Faith* and *Honour*, he had rid Post for *London*.

From this Period, my *Troubles* began; for, I was then sent up to *Edenborough*, and there imprisoned in the *Tolbooth*, together with My Lord *Kilsyth*, Captain *Levingston*, Captain *Murray*, and Lieutenant *Murray*; each of us in a separate *Dungeon*; with

Orders

Orders that none should be permitted to speak with us, except through the *Key-Hole*: And in this *miserable Condition*, we lay for *Two Months*.

My Lord *Kilsythe's Friends* were under great Apprehensions, that I would *betray* his Lordship. But my Lord did me the *Justice*, to assure them, that I would suffer the *worst Extremity*, rather than be guilty of so *infamous* an *Action*; which, he said, they should find, upon any *Temptation* that might offer. When we had been close confined in our *Dungeons* for *Two Months*, we were brought before the Council, One by One, to be examined, concerning our Knowledge of my Lord *Kilsythe's Intention*, to carry off the *Regiment*. *Livingston* and the *Two Murrays*, having not been *privy* to that *Design*, were able to discover nothing to his Lordship's *Prejudice*; and were likewise

wise Gentlemen of too much *Honour*, to purchase their Liberty with a *Lye*: Whereupon they were remanded back to their several *Dungeons*. It was my Turn to be next examined; and I was *strongly suspected*; but notwithstanding my *Liberty* was promised me, if I would discover all I knew of the Matter, the Lord *Advocate*, at the same Time also urging, I must have certainly been *privy* to it; I positively denied any *Knowledge* of that *Affair*; adding, that I believed my Lord *Kilshythe* had never entertained such a *Design*; or if he had, that it was altogether *improbable*, his Lordship should impart it to me, a poor *Stranger*, born in *Ireland*; and yet keep it a Secret from Gentlemen of *the Kingdom*, in whom he might much better *confide*. This I still repeated, and stood to, with great Firmness; even after I saw the *Hang-Man*, with

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the torturing *Boots, standing at my Back*: Whereupon I was likewise returned to my *Dungeon*.

The Council, although they could force no Confession from Me, or my Companions, that might affect my Lord *Kilsythe, on whose Estate their Hearts were much set*, yet resolved to make a Sacrifice of some one among us. But, the other Gentlemen being of their own Kindred and Country, and I a Stranger, as well as much hated for prosecuting the *Covenanters*, (who by the Change of the *Times, Measures and Opinions*, were now grown into high Favour with the Government, as I have before mentioned) the Lot fell on me; and they gave out a Report, that I should be hanged within a few Days. But, a Gentleman, then in Town, one Mr. *Buchanan*, who held a *secret Correspondence* with my Lord *Dundee*, sent his Lordship Intel-

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ligence of this their Resolution concerning me.

That Lord was then at the Castle of *Blair of Athole*; and, having Notice of the Danger I was in, wrote a Letter to Duke *Hamilton*, President of the Council, desiring his Grace to inform the Board, *That if they hanged Captain Creichton, or, (to use his own homely Expression,) if they touched an Hair of his Tail, he would cut the Laird of Blair, and the Laird of Pollock Joint by Joint, and would send their Limbs in Hampers to the Council.*

These Two Gentlemen, having been taken Prisoners at *St. Johnstown*, by my Lord *Dundee*, were still kept in Confinement. Whereupon the Duke, though it was Night, called the Council, which met immediately, supposing that the Business, which pressed so much, might relate to some *Express from Court*. But when the

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Clerk read my Lord *Dundee's* Letter, they appeared in great Confusion: Whereupon the Duke said, *I fear, we dare not touch an Hair of Creichton*; for, ye all know *Dundee* too well, to doubt whether he will be punctual to his Word; and the Two Gentlemen in his Hands are too nearly allied to some here, that their Lives should be endangered on this Occasion. What his Grace said was very true; for, if I remember right, the Laird of *Blair* had married a Daughter of a *former Duke of Hamilton*. The Issue of the Matter was, that, under this Perplexity, they all cryed out, *Let the Fellow live a while longer*.

Not long after this, happened the Battle of *Gillicranky*, near the Castle of the *Blair of Athole*; where the Forces under the Lord *Dundee*, consisting of no more than Seventeen Hundred

Hundred Foot, (all *Highlanders*, except Three Hundred, sent him from *Ireland*, under the Command of Colonel *Cannon*, when he expected *Three Thousand*, as I have mentioned,) and *Fourty Five Horse*, routed an Army of *Five Thousand* Men, with Major General *McCoy* at their Head; took *Fifteen Hundred* Prisoners, and killed a great Number, among whom Colonel *Balfour* was one. *McCoy* escaped, and fled that Night *Twenty Five Miles* End-ways, to the Castle of *Drummond*.

But my Lord *Dundee* did not live to see himself *Victorious*: For, as he was wheeling about a Rock, over the Enemy's Heads, and making down the Bray to attack them, (they making a running Fire,) he was killed by a Random Shot, at the Beginning of the Action: Yet his Men discovered not his Fall, 'till they had obtained
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the Victory. The next Day, though Victorious, they suffered their Prisoners to depart, on *Parole*, that they would never *take up Arms against King James*, Colonel *Fergusson* only excepted, on account of his more than ordinary Zeal for the new Establishment.

King William, having heard of this Defeat, said, *He knew the Lord Dundee so well, that he must have been either killed, or mortally wounded; otherwise, before that Time, he would have been Master of Edenborough.*

I now desire Leave to return to my own Affairs. About Four Months after my *Examination*, I was advised, in *plain Words*, by the Dukes of *Hamilton* and *Queensberry*, who were then going up to *London*, that I should bribe *Melvil*, then Secretary of *Scotland*; with whom their Graces likewise would use their Interest,

terest, to get an Order from *King William* for my *Liberty*. But I was so far from having Money to bribe a *Courtier* of the *Secretary's Rank*, that I had hardly enough to support my self. Whereupon my noble Friend, the Lord *Kilsythe*, who thought himself indebted to my *Fidelity* for his *Life* and *Fortune*, was so extremely generous, as to make me a Present of *Five Hundred Pounds*, which I immediately sent to *Melvil*; who thereupon, joyning his Interest with the good Offices of the Two Dukes before mentioned, prevailed with *King William*, to send down an Order; upon the Receipt of which, I was to be set at *Liberty* by the Council. But they would not obey it; alledging that the King was misinformed; and, out of the Abundance of their Zeal, wrote to him, that if *Captain Creighton* should

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should obtain his *Liberty*, he would *Murder all Scotland in One Night*.

Thus my Hope of *Liberty* vanished: For, King *William* soon after going to *Flanders*, and not thinking it prudent to discredit the *Representation* which the Council had made of Me, as so very dangerous a Person, left me in the *Tolbooth*; though the Two Dukes, out of their great Friendship, (which I should be most ungrateful ever to forget) had both offered to answer, *Body for Body*, for my future peaceable *Demeanour*. But notwithstanding all this, King *William*, for the Reason before mentioned, left me Prisoner in the *Tolbooth*, as I said; where I continued Two Years and an Half longer, without *One Penny* of *Money*; though not without many Friends, whose *Charity* and *Generosity* supported me under this heavy *Affliction*.

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My Wife and two Boys, with as many Daughters, were in Town, all the time of my Confinement. The Boys died young, but the Mother and the two Girls, lived to endure many Hardships; having been twice plundered, by the Rabble, of the little Substance they had left: However, they and my self were still *providentially* relieved by some Friend or other; and particularly once, by the Lady *Carnwath*, (Mother of the *present Earl*) who, when we had not one Penny left to buy Bread, sent us up a Sack of Meal, and a Basket of Fowl, *sixty Miles from Edenborough*.

My fellow Prisoners and I, after the Time of our Examination by the Council, were allowed, for four or five Hours every Day, to converse with each other, and with our Friends: And, when we had been three Years in the *Tolbooth*, my Companions, be-
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ing related to the best Families in the Kingdom, were at last permitted, on Bail, to lodge in the City, with a Centry at each of their Doors. But I was not allowed the same *Favour*, 'till two Months after ; when Duke *Hamilton*, still my Friend, with much Difficulty and strong Application to the Council, obtained it for me: And when the Order was at last granted, I was at a great Loss to find such a Person for my Bail, whom the Council would approve of; 'till the Laird of *Pettencrife*, a Gentleman, whom I had never seen before, sent up his Name (without any *Application from me*) to the Clerk, and was accordingly accepted.

I had not been Two Months discharged out of the *Tolbooth*, and removed to a private Lodging in the Town, with a *Centry* upon me, when

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the Government, upon some Pretence or other, filled the *Castle* with a great Number of Persons of Quality; among whom were the Lords *Kilsythe*, *Hume*, and several others; and the *Tolbooth* again, with as many of inferior Note, as it could hold.

In a Week, after I had been permitted to live in the City with my Family: I found the *Centry* had Orders to keep me close, without allowing me to stir from my *Lodgings*, upon any *Pretence whatsoever*: But when another Regiment came to relieve that, which was before upon Duty, I bribed *Him*, who had been my *Keeper*, at his going off, that he should tell the first who came in his Place, that his Orders were to *walk with me to any Part of the Town I pleased*. This was accordingly done, and thence forward,

ward, I used to take my *Centry* along with me, and visit my old fellow Prisoners, the *Gillicranky-Men*, and sometimes stay with them all Night; at other times, my Friends would do the same at my Lodgings; among whom the Lord *William Douglass* often did me that Honour: Nay sometimes, in Company of some Gentlemen, I would leave the *Centry* drinking with the *Foot-Men* in an *Ale-house*, at the Back of the *Town-Wall*, while we rambled Nine or Ten Miles into the Country, to visit some Acquaintance or other; still taking care to return before *Two* in the *Afternoon*, which was the Hour of *Parade*, to save the *Centry* from Danger.

Thus I spent about Two Months, 'till the Day the Govenment had filled the *Castle* and the *Tolbooth* again, as I have mentioned already. As soon

soon as I was told of my Lord *Kilsyth's* Imprisonment, I knew the Danger I was in, and had just Time to run with the *Centry* to a *Cellar*, where I found Twelve Officers got together, for Shelter, likewise from the Srotm, a little before me. We stayed there close 'till Night, and then dispatched my *Centry*, with Captain *Mair's* *Footman*, to the *Lady Lockhart's* (who was married to the Captain) Four Miles out of Town, to let her know, that her Husband would be at Home that Night, with Twelve other *Cavaliers*, (for so in those Days we affected to stile ourselves) to avoid being imprisoned in the *Tolbooth*.

When the Message was delivered, the Lady ordered Three or Four of her Servants, to take up the *Centry* Four *Pair of Stairs*, and to ply him well with *Drink*. Accordingly they

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kept him drunk for Twelve Days and Nights together, so that he neither saw me, nor I him, in all that Time. Two Days after we came to *Lady Lockhart's*, I determined, against her and her Friends *Advice*, to return privately to *Edenborough*, to discourse with the *Laird of Pettencrife*, my *Bail*; resolving, at all Adventures, that so *generous* a Person should not be a Sufferer, *on my account*. I accordingly repaired, in the Night, to the same *Ale-house*, at the Back of the *Town-Wall*, and thence sent the *Foot-man*, who attended me, to bring the *Laird* thither. He presently came, with Two other Gentlemen in his Company; and, after drinking together for Half an Hour, *He bid me go whither I pleased, and God's Blessing along with me*; whereupon, thrusting me out at the Door, in a friendly Manner,

ner, added, that he would pay the Hundred Pounds, he was bound in, to the Council, next Morning, if demanded of him, which they accordingly did, and the Money was paid.

I then returned to the Company, at my Lady *Lockhart's*, and thence wrote to the Two Dukes before mentioned for their Advice, what Course to take. Their Answer was, *That, in regard to my poor Family, I should make my Escape to my own Country, and there set Potatoes, 'till I saw better Times.* At the End of Twelve Days, Captain *Mairs* and his *Eleven Friends* got over Seas to *St. Germans*; when I likewise took my Leave of them and the Lady, to make the best of my Way for *Ireland*. But I bethought me of the *poor Country*, (to whom the Twelve Days, we stayed there, seemed no longer than

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Two or Three, so well was he plyed with Drink) and calling for him, asked, whether he would chuse to share with me and my *Fortunes*, or go back to the Regiment, perhaps to be shot for Neglect of his Duty? He readily answered, that he would go with me whither ever I went; and not long after we came into *Ireland*, I had the good Luck to get him made a *Serjeant of Grenadiers*, in the Regiment, formerly cammanded by my Lord *Dunbarton*, by a Captain, who was then gone thither for Recruits; in which Regiment he died a Lieutenant some Years after.

The Lady, at parting, made me a Present of a good Horse, with Ten Dollars, to bear my Charges on the Way; and moreover hired a Tenant's Horse to carry the *Centry* to the *Borders*. I durst not be seen to pass through

through *Galloway*, and therefore went, by *Carlisle*, to *Whitehaven*. Here I found an Acquaintance, who was Minister of the Town, of the Name of *Marr*; a Gentleman of great *Worth* and *Learning*. Before the *Revolution*, he had been Minister of a Parish in *Scotland*, near the *Borders*: But about the Time of that *Event*, the *Rabble*, as he told me the *Story*, came to his House, in the Night, to Rob and Murder him; having treated others, of his Brethren, the *Episcopal Clergy*, before, in that inhuman Manner. He was a single Man, and had but One Man Servant, whose business was to dress his *Meat*, and make his *Bed*; and while the *Villains* were breaking into the House, he had just Time to put on his *Breeches*, *Stockings* and *Shoes*, and no more; for by that Time they were got in; when he thought it better

better to leap out at the *Window*, but half cloathed, as he was, than to expose his Life to the Fury of such, whose very Mercies might be cruel. Thus he saved his Life, and made his Escape to the *English Side*, with only *Four Dollars* in his Pocket; leaving his *Goods, House, and Parish*, as *Plunder*, to those *Saints*; who doubtless, look'd on such as he was, as no other than an *Usurper* of what, of right, pertained to them; pursuant to the Maxim, *That Dominion is founded in Grace*.

And here I beg Leave to relate the Treatment, which *another Episcopal Clergy-Man* received from that *Tribe*, about the same Time: His Name was *Kirkwood*, whom I likewise knew, before the *Revolution*, Minister of a *Parish* in *Galloway*, in *Scotland*, and afterwards Rector in the County of

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Fermanagh, in Ireland. Among other good Qualities, this Gentleman was a very *facetious Person*; and by his *Presence of Mind*, in making use of this Talent, he had the good Fortune to save both his *Life* and *Goods*, from the Fury of those *Godly Men*, who then thought all Things their own. When they broke into the House, he was in Bed; and sitting up in his Shirt, desired leave, to speak a few Words before he died; which (I cannot tell how it happened) they granted, and he spoke to this Effect; *That he had always prayed to God, he might die in his Bed; adding, that he had in his House as good Ale and Brandy, as was in all Scotland; and therefore hoped the worthy Gentlemen would do him the Honour to drink with him, before they did any Thing rashly.*

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This *facetious Speech*, which they little expected from him, in the Article of so much Danger as then threatened him, had the Luck to *divert* them from their *bloody Purpose*, and to make them comply with his Request: So that after drinking plentifully, they said he was an *bearty Cheel*; and left him in quiet Possession of his *House and Goods*. But he durst not trust his *Talent* to *another Tryal*, lest the next Company might not be influenced, as this First had been; and therefore, as soon as it was Day, made off, with his *Family and Effects*, in the best Manner he could; and rested not 'till he was safe in *Ireland*.

I could not forbear relating these *Stories*, from the Gentlemen's own Mouths, as I might do others of the same Kind, upon my own Knowledge; though

though they are *contradictory* to what the *Preachers of the new established Kirk* have so confidently given out. They would fain have the World believe, that they shewed great *Indulgence* to the *Episcopal Clergy*, at the *Revolution*, and for several Years after. But they must grant me and others Leave not to believe them: Nor ought they to be Angry, if I give the *Reader* a further Idea of them, and of the *Spirit* that reigned in the *Synods, Conventions, or General Assemblies of their Kirk*.

During my *Confinement* in the *Tolbooth*, a *General Assembly* was called; to which my Lord *Lothian*, as I was informed afterwards, was sent *Commissioner* from *King William*. His Lordship's Instructions were, to signify to them the King's Desire, that as many of the *Episcopal Clergy*, as would

would take the *Oath of Allegiance* to him, might keep Possession of their several *Parishes*. To this the Members answered, in a *disdainful Manner*, *What! shall we suffer any scabbed Sheep among us? Na, na; nat ane;* and thereupon sent Two of their Brethren to *King William*, who was then in *Flanders*, to move him for more *Favours to the Kirk*, and Power, further to *Oppress the Episcopal Clergy*. But that Prince told them, in plain Terms, that he had been imposed upon, in granting to the *Kirk*, the *Favours* she had *already got*; and withal commanded them, to let the *General Assembly* know, that it was his *Will and Pleasure*, that they should live peaceably with those, who were willing to live so with them; otherwise he would make them know, *that he was their Master*.

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With this *unwelcome Answer*, from *King William*, the *Two Spiritual Envoys* returned to those who sent them; and at the same Time, or soon after, that *Prince* dispatched an Order to the *Commissioner* to *Dissolve* the *Assembly*, if he found them persisting in their *Severity*, towards the *Episcopal Clergy*.

As soon as the *Legates* delivered the *Message*, all in the *Assembly* began to speak out, with the greatest Boldness imaginable; saying, *That the King durst not have sent them such an Answer, if he had not an Army at his Back*: Whereupon the *Commissioner* dissolved the *Synod*; and, in the *King's Name*, commanded all the *Members* to depart to their *several Homes*.

But, instead of obeying that Order, they all went, in a Body, with that
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poor *weak Creature*, the Lord *Crawford*, at their *Head*, to the *Market-Cross*; and there published a *Protestation*, declaring, that the King had no *Authority* in *Church-Affairs*, nor any *Right* to *Dissolve their General Assembly*.

I relate this *Story*, as it was told me, not only to give the Reader an Idea of the Spirit, that reigned in that *Kirk*, established now in *Scotland*, as I have said, but likewise to do *Justice* to the *Memory* of *King William*, (which may be the more acceptable, as coming from One, who was in a *contrary Interest*.) And indeed I have so good an Opinion of that *Prince*, as to believe he would have acted much better than he did, with Regard to the *Civil and Ecclesiastical Constitution in Scotland*, if he had been permitted to govern by his own Opinions.

But

But now to come to the Conclusion of my *Story*. The *Hollantide* after I arrived in *Ireland*, my Wife and Two Daughters followed me; and we settled in the *County of Tyrone*, with my Father, (who died Two Years afterwards) on a small *Free-Hold*; where I have made an hard Shift to maintain them with *Industry*, and even *Manual Labour*, for about *Twelve Years*, 'till my Wife died, and my Daughters were married, which happened not very long after I became a *Widower*.

I am at present in the Eighty Third Year of My Age, still hated by those People, who affirm the old *Covenanters* to have been unjustly dealt with; and therefore believe a great Number of improbable *Stories* concerning me; as that I was a common *Murderer of them*, and their *Preachers*,
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with many other false and improbable *Stories*. But the *Reader*, I hope; from whom I have not concealed any one *Transaction* or *Adventure*, that happened to me, among *those rebellious People*, or misrepresented the least *Circumstance*, as far as my Memory could serve me; will judge whether he hath reason to believe me, to have been such a Person as they represented me; and to hate me, as they do, upon that Account. And my Comfort is, that I can appeal from their *unjust Tribunal*, to the *Mercy of God*; before whom, by the Course of Nature, I must soon appear; who knows the Integrity of my Heart, and that my Actions (condemned by them) were, as far as my Understanding could direct me, meant for the *good of the Church*, and the *Service of my King and Country*.

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And, although such People hate me, because they give Credit to the false Reports raised concerning me; another Comfort left me in my old Age is, that I have constantly preserved (and still do so) the Love and Esteem of all honest and good Men, to whom I have had the Happiness, at any Time, to be Known.

JOHN CREIGHTON.

The End.

In the Year of our Lord,

1730.

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